Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 324. | PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 18, 1834. | Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 651.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,

Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

, Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

DREAMS OF THEE.

Midnight!—the stars are bright,
And the pale moon shines coldly pure in heaven,
And the thin vapoury clouds, tinged by her light,
Like passing thoughts across her face are driven.
Midnight! the hour for rest—
The time, the dearest of all times to me,
When cometh slumber o'er my fevered breast,
And I can dream—ay, fondly dream of thee.

Yes—it is all of joy
Left to my blighted heart and burning brain—
The one pure pleasure that can never cloy—
The rainbow that my clouds of life sustain.
I wander all the day,
Like something scarcely of reality,
Careless of what I do or what I say,
And looking forward to my dreams of thee.

Ay—nought but dreams are mine:
I touch thy living hand but dare not press it;
I gaze upon that deep blue eye of thine,
And my heart longs—my lips refuse to bless it.
'Tis only in my sleep
I look upon thee firm, my heart quakes free,
And pour in burning words my passion deep:
I would not lose for worlds my dreams of thee.

The day and night seem changed:
I think of trees, and flowers, and falling streams,
As things from which my spirit is estranged,
As once in happier years, I thought of dreams.
My visions, like intense
And vivid truths, my slumbering eye can see;
And when a trance is on each outward sense,
My soul awakens in its dreams of thee.

And various are the forms
My thoughts assume in that deep solemn hour:
Sometimes thou look'st on me in clouds and storms,
And sometimes as a soft and gentle power:
But be they as they will,
Thou the one fond idea still must be—
Like sun-light over changeful clouds, thou still
Art light and glory in my dreams of thee.

Then let me still dream on,
And in the realms of fantasy be blest,
And feel at morn, when the enchantment's gone,
'Tis my excited spirits turn to rest.
And when the slumber deep
Of death at last is falling upon me,
I'll only mourn because a dreamless sleep
It is, and I shall cease to dream of thee!

From the Edinburgh Literary Gazette.

STANZAS.

I stood upon the sunless shore
Beside oblivion's sea,
And saw its sluggish waves break o'er
The bygone yesterday—
The last of the departed year
Joined in the lapse of time's career,
The past eternity.

It was a melancholy sight
To see it part from day,
And dim among the depths of night,
Fade with its dreams away;
And dark and shapeless with it go,
A thousand hopes once rich in glow,
Born in its hour's decay.

A cold thrill to my feeling taught
How much there was of mine
Gone with that year of perish'd thought,
And ill-delayed design,—
A part, too, of the vital gleam
Quench'd 'neath Time's incessant stream,
A march towards decline.

From out those waves no palmy isle
Uprears its sunny head,
Where shipwreck'd Hope may light her smile;
Boundless, and drear, and dread,
The billows break without a roar,
"Nameless" is stamped upon the shore;
And "Death"—there all is dead.

And Love turns trembling from the sight;
Hiding his face with fear;
And Beauty shrinks in pale affright,
And Fame stands silent near,
And Glory's laurels shrink and die,
Changeless along one brow and eye,
But they are of despair.

All watch the last skirts of the year—
The wreck of minutes done,
In those deep waters disappear
Forever from the sun;
Leaving a dead tranquillity,
As when a mighty ship at sea
Has just gone wildly down!

For the Saturday Evening Post.

FIXED OPINIONS.

There is an error unconsciously fallen into by a great many persons, giving origin to innumerable contentions, strife and prejudices in society; and yet, this same identical error is a point almost universally attempted to be fortified as constituting the great focus and strength of their claim to a character for good and sound judgement.

We hear much said in derision of persons, reputed to have no fixed opinions; no inflexibility of judgement, and no mind of their own—but are rendered the proselytes of any who may oppose them with a plausible argument. Every one who exchanges his opinion, for what he thinks a more plausible and correct one, on a subject incapable of mathematical demonstration, is at once derided as having no fixed purpose; and to such an extreme is this derision urged, that to escape it, thousands fall into an opposite error; far more mischievous in its consequences, and far more unworthy the mind of man, and by it are lead to think nothing more essential than to have an opinion of their own; one that is based on such grounds as will render it permanent, and proof against fluctuation; accordingly they assume an opinion, which may seem to them preferable, on account of its plausibility; its popularity or its probable advantage to their interest. Having done this, they direct all their efforts, to substantiate its assumed correctness, whether right or wrong; erroneously preferring the credit, of skillfully defending a bad opinion, which they incur the risque of, to incurring the opprobrious name of changing it for that of another person, which reason plainly shows to be correct; so tenacious are we of our opinions. If all the ingenuity ever elicited on the side of sophistry, could have been applied to the noble purpose of expounding useful facts, how much farther would the present generation of man have been in advance of what it is at present, in point of intellectual knowledge; for it is notorious that the same amount of ingenuity expended, in attempting to establish a false argument, which after all, is never clear of doubt; would beautifully portray ten valuable truths, that needed nothing but honesty and perseverence to wrest them from the mists of obscurity, or the intricate mass of sophistry, into which they had been thrown.—True, it bespeaks a weak, unreflecting mind, to adopt, promiscuously and unreservedly the opinions and views of an other person, without having examined for ourselves the subject in question; but from this it does not follow, that we are not justifiable in ever changing, when we shall become convinced within ourselves, that we were previously in an error. The mind of man is not so constituted, as to enable him to arrive by intuition at correct principles of all things at once. The mind never is but in a progressive state; farther reflections, with collateral evidence, incidentally arrived at, will occasionally show, that 'tis prejudice alone which prevents an acknowledged change of sentiment. Some say, keep your judgement undecided until you are convinced beyond the possibility of error: it would on many accounts be desirable if it were practicable, always to observe this state of neutrality in regard to opinions; but where there is a variety of opposing arguments, spread before the mind, it is naturally disposed to adopt that which seems least objectionable; and though a conviction of its correctness may not be entirely satisfactory, yet a proneness to quick decisions, and the want of other means of elucidation, will urge it upon us as a truth that can not be objected to; hence 'tis assumed as correct. Now it certainly becomes us to advocate it as such, by exhibiting in its defence, the arguments which seem to support it, and on which our own opinions rest; but time and subsequent experience, may furnish the means to investigate the subject further, and to his astonishment, perhaps, he finds himself quite wrong; now there are many, who rather than confess themselves fallible, as they palpably are, would still go on and attempt to sustain their first opinions.

From Peter Simple's Memoirs.

DEATH OF THE LYING CAPTAIN.

We had remained in Halifax harbour about three weeks, when a very great change for the worse took place in Captain Kearney's disease. Disease, indeed, it could hardly be called. He had been long suffering from the insidious attacks of a hot climate, and although repeatedly advised to invalid, he would never consent. His constitution appeared now to be breaking up. In a few days he was so ill, that, at the request of the naval surgeons, he consented to be removed to the hospital, where he could command more comfort than in any private house. He had not been at the hospital more than two days, when he sent for me and stated his wish that I should remain with him. "You know, Peter, that you are a cousin of mine, and one likes to have one's relations near one when we are sick, so bring your traps on shore. The doctor has promised me a nice little room for you, and you shall come and set with me all day." I certainly had no objection to remain with him, because I considered it my duty so to do, and I must say there was no occasion for me to make any efforts to entertain him, as he always entertained me; but I could not help seriously reflecting and feeling much shocked at a man lying in so dangerous a state, for the doctors had pronounced his recovery to be impossible, still continuing a system of falsehood during the whole day without intermission. But it really appeared in him to be innate, and as Swinburne said, "If he told truth, it was entirely by mistake." One day I ventured to bring my Bible to his bedside, as if I was reading it myself.

"What are you reading, Peter?" said he.

"Only a chapter in the Bible, sir," said I. "Would you like that I should read aloud."

"Yes, I'm very fond of the Bible, it's the book of *truth*. Peter, read me about Jacob, and his weathering Esau with a mess of pottage, and obtaining his father's blessing." I could not help thinking it singular that he should select a portion in which, for divine reasons, a lie was crowned with success and reward. When I had finished it, he asked me to read something more; I turned over to the Acts of the Apostles, and commenced the chapter in which Ananias and Sapphira were struck dead. When I had finished, he observed very seriously, "That is a very good lesson for young people, Peter, and points out that you never should swerve from the truth. Recollect, as your motto, Peter, '*to tell truth and shame the devil.*'"

After this observation I laid down the book, as it appeared to me that he was quite unaware of his propensity; and without a sense of your fault, how can repentence and amendment be expected? He became more feeble and exhausted every day, and at last was so weak that he could scarcely raise himself in his bed. One afternoon, he said, "Peter, I shall make my will, not that I am going to kick the bucket just yet, but still it is every man's duty to set his house in order; and it will amuse me; so fetch pen and paper, and come you and sit down beside me."

I did as he requested.

"Write, Peter, that I, Antony George William Charles Huskisson Kearney, (my father's name was Antony, Peter; I was christened George after the present regent; William and Charles after Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, who were my sponsors; Huskisson is the name of my great uncle, whose property devolves to me; he's eighty-three now, so he can't last long,)—have you written down that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Being in sound mind, do hereby make my last will and testament, revoking all former wills."

"Yes, sir."

"I bequeath to my dearly beloved wife, Augusta Charlotte Kearney, (she was named after the Queen and Princess Augusta, who held her at the baptismal font,) all my household furniture, books, pictures, plate, and houses, for her own free use and will, and to dispose of at her pleasure upon he demise. Is that down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Also, the interest of all my money in the three per cents. reduced, and in the long annuities, and the balance in my agent's hands, for her natural life. At her death to be divided into equal portions between my two children, William Mohammed Potemkin White, and Caroline Anastasia White. Is that down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well then, Peter, for my real property. My estate in Kent, (let me see, what is the name of it?) Walcot Abbey, my three farms in the Vale of Aylesbury, and the marsh lands in Norfolk, I bequeath to my children aforenamed, the proceeds of the same to be laid up, deducting all necessary expenses for their education, for their sole use and benefit. Is that down?"

"Not yet, sir, 'use and benefit.' Now it is sir."

"Until they come to the age of twenty-one years, or in case of my daughter until she marries with the consent of my executors, then to be equally and fairly valued and divided between them. You observe, Peter, I never make any difference between girls or boys—a good father will love one child as well as another. Now, I'll take my breath a little."

I was really astonished. It was well known that Captain Kearney had nothing but his pay, and that it was the hopes of the prize money to support his family, which had induced him to stay out so long in the West Indies. It was laughable; yet I could not laugh: there was a melancholy feeling at such a specimen of insanity, which prevented me.

"Now, Peter, we'll go on," said Capt. Kearney, after a pause of a few minutes. "I have a few legacies to bequeath. First, to all my servants 50*l* each, and two suits of mourning; to my nephew, Thomas Kearney, of Kearney Hall, Yorkshire, I bequeath the sword presented me by the Grand Sultan. I promised it to him, and although we have quarrelled and not spoken for years, I always keep my word. The plate presented me by the merchants and underwriters of Lloyd's, I leave to my worthy friend, the Duke of Newcastle. Is that down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well; my snuff-box, presented me by Prince Potemkin, I bequeath to Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin; and also, I release him from the mortgage which I hold over his property of the Madeleine Islands, in North America. By the by, say, and, further, I bequeath to him the bag of snuff, presented to me by the Dey of Algiers: he may as well have the snuff as he has the snuff-box. Is that down?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, now Peter, I must leave you something."

"O never mind me, sir," replied I.

"No, no, Peter, I must not forget my cousin. Let me see; you shall have my fighting sword. A real good one, I can tell you. I once fought a duel with it at Palermo, and ran a Sicilian prince so clean through the body, and it held so tight, that we were obliged to send for a pair of post horses to pull it out again. Put that down as a legacy for my cousin, Peter Simple. I believe that is all: now for my executors; and I request my particular friends, the Earl of Londonderry, the Marquess of Chandos, and Mr. John Lubbock, banker, to be my executors, and leave to each of them the sum of one thousand pounds for their trouble, and in token of their regard. That will do, Peter. Now as I have left so much real property, it is necessary that there should be three witnesses; so call in two more, and let me sign in you presence."

This order was obeyed, and this strange will duly attested, for I hardly need say, that even the present he had pretended to receive were purchased by himself at different times, but such was the force of his ruling passion even to the last. Mr. Phillott and O'Brien used to come and see him, as did occasionally some of the other officers, and he was always cheerful and merry, and seemed to be quite indifferent about his situation, although fully aware of it. His stories, if any thing, became more marvellous, as no one ventured to express a doubt as to their credibility.

I had remained in the hospital about a week, when Captain Kearney was evidently dying: the doctor came, felt his pulse, and gave it as his opinion that he could not outlive the day. This was on a Friday, and there certainly was every symptom of dissolution. He was so exhausted, that he could scarcely articulate; his feet were cold, and his eyes appeared glazed, and turning upwards. The doctor remained an hour, felt his pulse again, shook his head, and said to me in a low voice—"He is quite gone." As soon as the doctor quitted the room, Captain Kearney opened his eyes, and beckoned me to him. "He's a confounded fool, Peter," said he; "he thinks I am slipping my wind now—but I know better; going I am, 'tis true—but I shan't die till next Thursday."—Strange to say, from that moment he rallied, and although it was reported that he was dead, and the Admiral had signed the acting order for his successor, the next morning, to the astonishment of every body, Captain Kearney was still alive. He continued in this state, between life and death, until the Thursday next, the day on which he asserted that he would die—and on that morning he was evidently sinking fast. Towards noon, his breathing became much oppressed and irregular, and he was evidently dying; the rattle in his throat commenced, and I watched at his bed-side, waiting for his last gasp, when he again opened his eyes, and beckoning me with an effort, to put my head close to him, to hear what he had to say, he contrived, in a sort of gurgling whisper, and with much difficulty to utter—"Peter, I am going now—not that the rattle—in my throat—is a sign of death—for I once knew a man—to *live* with—*the rattle in his throat*—for *six weeks*." He then fell back and expired, having, perhaps, at his last gasp, told the greatest lie of his whole life.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

They told me, that thy soft blue eye,
Ruled more than one heart's destiny;
And that thine amber ringlets threw,
Upon thy brow, a sunny hue;
But I believed them not; for *I*
Had never felt their witchery.

They told me that thy form so free
Was graceful as some bright Peri;
And when thy step was in the dance,
The coldest heart it could entrance;
But I believed them not; for *I*
Had never felt their witchery.

They said, an intellectual grace
Threw o'er thy fair and glowing face,
Mingled light of thought and feeling;
Scores of young hearts ever stealing:
But I believed them not; for *I*
Had never felt their witchery.

We met at last; 'twas not thine eye
Lady! that seal'd my destiny—
Oh no! I've seen an orb as bright,
Beam lustrous as the stars of night:—
Ah! 'twas thy young soul's purity
Which formed that spell of witchery.

R. S. D.

HINTS TO TALKERS.

"Aye free aff hand your story tell."—Burns.

It is of no small importance to one who has to push his way in the world, that he should be able to express himself, on all occasions, in so ready and brief a manner, as to run no risk of tiring the individuals upon whom he may be more or less dependent for the means of his advancement. There is unfortunately some difficulty in attaining a proper medium between a fluency of speech, which is apt to lead to an excessive and tiresome copiousness, and that langour and difficulty of expression, which equally tires, without giving nearly the same quantity of talk. The former fault is more generally an accompaniment of youth than of age, while the latter is most frequently found in old people. All such peculiarities are no doubt in a great measure involuntary, as being intimately dependent on the talents and character of individuals; yet that they are susceptible of correction, and may be partly avoided, if we are on our guard against them, is also very certain.

An undue loquacity most frequently arises from a precipitancy of temper, and from being too full of one's self. If persons afflicted from the former source were to check themselves into a sobriety of ideas, and cast about a little before speaking, for the most straight-forward and simple demonstrative phraseology, wherein to express what they had to say, they would soon cure themselves: if those who err from vanity could only contrive, under beneficial advice, to pump a little of themselves *out of themselves*—if they would only be so good as to observe that others have ideas to express, and perhaps a little desire of showing them off, as well as they—they would also, we have no doubt, speedily lessen their malady. But, upon the whole, there is less annoyance experienced from this source than from the tedious twaddle, as it is called, of the duller kind of intellects; and a cure in the latter case is much more desperate. Yet there would be much less tiresome talk, and also less tiresome writing, if a few things were guarded against. A great deal, as every adroit talker and every experienced writer knows, lies in fixing an interest at the beginning; only take care not to alarm at the offset, by the prospect of a long story, and you may afterwards continue to speak or scribble as long, almost, as you choose. Every one may have remarked how distressing it is in church to hear the preacher lay out his discourse into heads—so much to be said on this point, so much on that—next, an application of the whole, and finally, a few words (that is, as many as can be spoken in ten minutes) of exhortation. The idea of so many distinct parts in the composition causes it to look wearifully long from the very first, so that many lukewarm persons, who might otherwise have listened and caught some flying edification, think of nothing but how—in what posture—by what everyday subject of reflection within themselves—they may most easily pass the time. Neither preacher nor writer should ever say that he has any thing to say at all: he should begin with the subject itself, and never stop till it is exhausted. Two hours of attention may thus be obtained from many, who, if informed at the beginning that one was to be required for the purpose, would have refused to listen for a minute. So thoroughly does this hold good, that we have found ourselves deterred from proceeding with a story, on a shift taking place in the person of the narrator, or a distinct paper or document being introduced. A reader, indeed, should never know but that the article he is reading may end on the next page: the author is never sure of him till after he has been inveigled half way on.

The slow garrulity of old age, even to those who are most disposed to reverence gray hairs, is sometimes dreadful. For a young and busy man of quick ideas to find himself suddenly arrested by a venerable friend, who has some trifling but intricate piece of business to transact, or some document to read, or some long and personal story to tell, is one of the most striking distresses that can arise in the wide amphitheatre of human misery. The very unpacking of the spectacles is enough to make one sink and die. First, there is the important face, priming itself for the developement of some superficial, but to it most mysterious and important circumstance. Then the hand is put into the pocket, and—not the spectacles, but the spectacle-*case*, drawn forth. The clasp is deliberately undone; the spectacles pulled out. You think the optical instrument is to be immediately put on. Not at all. It is laid down on the table, till the clasp is done again, and the case returned to the pocket. Then the spectacles are taken up—then a handkerchief is taken out to wipe them—then the process of wiping is carefully and slowly gone through—then the handkerchief is returned—and, finally—Oh protracted misery!—they are raised to the nose, where they are, perhaps, fully adjusted, about ten minutes after being drawn from the pocket: that is to say, if they have not been delayed much longer in consequence of a fresh burst of preliminary explanation and preparatory fiddle-faddle. Oh, if these respectable old gentlemen would consider how much unfledged youth has to do before he be equally well feathered with themselves—how fast his intellect naturally runs—how irksome to be thus chained to the dray, when he would like to bound forward with the chariot—they would be heart-smitten with their cruelty, and from pity correct a fault to which every other kind of cure might be applied in vain.

TIME.

Dark-stealing power, around thy way
The wrecks of human grandeur lay;
Oblivion's waters cold and black,
Roll onward in thy gloomy track,
And darkly hide from mortal ken
The traces where thy curse hath been.

The proudest things that earth hath known,
The gorgeous splendor of a throne,
The crest and kingly diadem—
Thy peerless arm hath scattered them;
The power that shook the world with dread,
Lies crush'd beneath thy mighty tread.

Successive years around thee flow,
Yet leave no traces on thy brow,
Revealing and destroying all,
As firmly now, thy footsteps fall,
As when at first thy course was given,
And thy dread limits mark'd by Heaven.

Mysterious power! still deep and strong
Thy tide of years shall roll along.
The sun shall leave his home on high!
The moon and stars of heaven shall die;
But thou shalt be the last to fall,
The conqueror and the end of all.

Every man ought to endeavour at eminence, not by pulling others down, but by raising himself, and enjoy the pleasure of his own superiority, whether imaginary or real, without interrupting others in the same felicity.

FERVID ELOQUENCE OF A QUAKER.

The following impassioned burst of deep and ardent feeling is one of the finest specimens of natural oratory we ever met with; the prose of the writer is embued with the very spirit of poetry, while his warm and excited passion gushes forth in a resistless current of glowing eloquence.

It seems Archdeacon Wilkins was exceedingly displeased at Mr. Howitt's "History of Priest-craft," and in an angry reply to that work makes use of the terms—"You, Sir, are a Quaker,—you, Sir, are a poet,—you, Sir, are a chemist;"—and then upbraids him for *stepping out of his vocation*. In a subsequent answer, Mr. Howitt thus sarcastically and eloquently replies:—

What business had I to quit my laboratory, and indulge in the pleasures of literature? in those pursuits which, according to Cicero, 'adolescentiam alunt, senectutem, oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solatium prebent; delectant domi, non impediunt foris; pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur?' What business had I to do this? It is true, little as I have done, I have already had my reward, in the life and strength and joy of my own spirit, and in the communion into which it has brought me with some of the first of minds. What business had Burns to leave his fields, where he

——'Walked in glory and in joy
Following the plough along the mountain side?'

Why left he his fathoming of ale firkins, to write the merry Tam O'Shanter; the beautiful picture of humble and pious Scottish life—the Cottar's Saturday night; and songs and small poems, to whose quick spirit the heart of the Scottish exile, 'encamped by Indian rivers wild,' throbs tumultuously,

'And glows and gladdens at the charms
Of Scotia's woods and waterfalls?'

And what business had Hogg to march out of Ettrick forest, and go waving his gray tartan up the streets of Edinburg, strong in his marvelous resolve to enrol his name amid the poets of the land? Oh, James, James, with whom hast thou left those few sheep in the wilderness? I know thy pride, and the naughtiness of thy heart!' What business hadst thou at the Queen's Wake? At the Court of Queen Hynde?—reclining in the glen, listening to the unearthly words of the pure Kilmeny; dancing with the fairies; telling of the Brownie of Bodsbeck; or singing one strong and peerless song of God's Omnipresence? What business had Allan Ramsay to go before thee, chanting of the Gentle Shepherd? or a far greater Allan to come after thee, from the depths of Nithesdale, and casting down his mallet and chisel among his native rocks, dare to enter London and seat himself amid all the fair handiworks of Chantrey? What had he to do with collecting the Songs of Scotland; or making mighty ballads of his own?

'A wet sheet and a flowing sea,'

what were they to him?—he was over stepping his natural functions. O, honest Allan Cunningham! what business hadst thou with these things! And what business had Wm. Roscoe to leave his mother's tap; to give over carrying out her pots of beer, and to go and write the lives of Popes and Italian Princes; to enoble his own mind; to cast a splendor over his native town, and to leave a heritage to his children richer than a patent of nobility? And what business had those shoemakers, Bloomfield, the Farmer's Boy, and Gifford, the terror of dunces and the pride of Tories, to quit their stalls, and dare to become famous? and those draper's sons, Pope and Southey, and honest Izaak Walton, what wrong headedness was theirs! What right had Izaak to haunt the Dove, and Shawford Brook, and the Thames, with his rod and line, and go in summer meadows, making sermons to himself of such beautiful and serene piety, as seldom issues from the lithographic press for the use of State Priests? He has written the lives of certain Church worthies too; and yet it is very questionable, that presumption of his. Those Apothecaries, Crabbe and Keats, why did they not stick to their vocation, and avoid spoiling us with so much good poetry? What pity is it that our prudent Archdeacon was not present when Ben Jonson threw down his hod of mortar, and Shakspeare left off poaching, to warn them against the sin of writing dramas? Could he have prevailed on John Wilson, and John Gibson Lockhart, and Sharon Turner, to abide by their parchments and pleas, what reading of multitudinous volumes might we have been spared? Washington left his farming to liberate his country; Franklin his types, to frame a constitution for her; and Dr. Wilkins was not at hand to cry, 'overstep not the proper limits of your profession!' From the ranks of trade, from the very peasantry of the country, ascend to eminence Clergymen; Lawyers and Merchants; three-fourths of our nobility have sprung from the same source; and yet the enterprise of these men is very questionable, for numbers of them, with the happy daring of Sir Richard Arkwright, reached distinction by overstepping the proper limits of their original profession. Nothing, therefore, can be more questionable, for Archdeacon Wilkins questions it!

The following *Hymn to Death*, is from the German of Gluck. Nothing can be more sweet and touching. Like Sir Walter Raleigh's Address to his Soul, or the beautiful Spanish *coplas*, of Don Jorge Manrique, it breathes the very soul of poetry and religion.—What contemplative mind can read it without emotion and admiration!

TO DEATH.

Methinks it were no pain to die
On such an eve, when such a sky
O'er canopies the West;
To gaze my fill on you calm deep,
And, like an infant, fall asleep
On earth, my mother's breast.

There's peace and welcome in yon sea
Of endless blue tranquillity;
Those clouds are living things;
I trace their veins of liquid gold,
I see them solemnly unfold
Their soft and fleecy wings.

These be the angels that convey
Us weary children of a day—
Life's tedious nothings o'er—
Where neither passions come, nor woes,
To vex the genius of repose
On Death's majestic shore.

No darkness there divides the sway
With startling dawn and dazzling day;
But gloriously serene
Are the interminable plains:
One fixed, eternal sunset reigns
Over the silent scene.

I cannot doff all human fear:
I know thy greeting is severe
To this poor shell of clay;
Yet come, O Death! thy freezing kiss
Emancipates; thy rest is bliss!
I would I were away.

Thomson, the Poet.—The most extraordinary fact in the history of this excellent poet I derived from my late friend, Mr. George Chalmers, whose industry, research, and learning are well known. It was Mr. Chalmer's intention to write the life of Mr. Thomson, but whether to introduce into his elaborate work, "Caledonia," or not, I do not recollect. He told me, however, the following remarkable fact, in which, he assured me, I might confidently depend. Mr. Chalmers had heard that an old housekeeper of Mr. Thomson's was alive, and resided at Richmond. Having determined to write a life of the celebrated poet of his country, he went to Richmond, thinking it possible he might obtain some account of the domestic habits of the poet, and other anecdotes, which might impart interest and novelty to his narration. He found that the housekeeper had a good memory, and was of a communicative turn. She informed him Thomson had been actually married in early life, but that his wife had been taken by him merely for her person, and was so little calculated to be introduced to his great friends, or, indeed, his friends in general, that he had kept her in a state of obscurity for many years; and when he, at last, from some compunctious feelings, required her to come and live with him at Richmond, he still kept her in the same secluded state, so that she appeared to be only one of the old domestics of the family. At length his wife, experiencing little of the attention of a husband, though otherwise provided with every thing that could make her easy, if not comfortable, asked his permission to go for a few weeks to visit her own relations in the north. Thomson gave his consent, exacting a promise, that she would not reveal her real situation to any of his or her own family. She agreed, but when she had advanced no farther on her journey than to London, she was there taken ill and in a short time died. The news of her death was immediately conveyed to Thomson, who ordered a decent funeral; and she was buried, as the old housekeeper said, in the churchyard of old Marylebone church. Mr. Chalmers, who was indefatigable in his inquiries, was not satisfied with the old woman's information, but immediately went and examined the church register, where he found the following entry:—"Dec. Mary Thomson, a stranger," in confirmation of the housekeeper's testimony. My late worthy friend, Mr. Malone, I doubt not, would not have been satisfied with this simple register, but would have pursued the inquiry till he had discovered all the family of Mary Thomson, the time of the marriage, and everything that could throw a light on this mysterious event, important and interesting only as it relates to a poet who will always be conspicuous in the annals of British literature. Thus we find, that the letter from Thomson to his sister, accounting for his not having married, which is inserted in all the biographical reports of Thomson, is fallacious; and that his concealment of his early marriage was the result of pride and shame, when he became acquainted with Lady Hertford, Lord Lyttleton, and all the high connexions of his latter days.—*Taylor's Records.*

Good Taste.—Augustus of Saxony, who was elected King of Poland, was a lusty debauchee, with an old woman's taste for money and porcelain. "He gave Frederick William of Prussia, one of his most dangerous neighbors," says Mr. Fletcher, "his finest regiment of dragoons in exchange for 12 vases." It was this same high-minded Augustus, that, by way of making delicate love to a woman, snapped a horse shoe on the table before her with his fingers. He wished her to see that he was as worthy to be beloved as a baboon.

State House at Frankfort, Kentucky.

The annexed accurate representation of this building is from a drawing taken with a Camera Obscura, by Mr. Bramborough, an English artist, who recently passed through Frankfort. The lucid and graphical description which follows, was furnished by Mr. Gideon Shryock, the accomplished architect, who planned the building and superintended its construction.

This building is situated in the town of Frankfort, near the centre of a public square, which is handsomely covered with blue-grass, and planted with various ornamental trees.

The front elevation of the building presents a Hexastyle Portico, of the Ionic order, the proportions of which are taken from the temple of Minerva Polias, at Priene in Ionia.

The exterior walls present a smooth surface of polished marble of a light grey colour, obtained from inexhaustible quarries on the banks of the Kentucky River, near Frankfort. The Portico is built of a darker grey marble. The columns are four feet in diameter and thirty three feet in height, supporting a marble prediment and entablature which is continued entirely around the building. The whole of the roof is covered with copper; from the middle of it rises the cupola, the basement of which is formed by a square pedestal of twenty-five feet on each side; which rises two feet above the apex of the roof; and on which is placed a circular lantern, twenty-two feet in diameter and twenty feet high, surmounted by a hemispherical dome. The flanks of the building have side doors to enter a passage leading across the house; and the rooms appropriated for the Federal Court and Court of Appeals.

The length of the building, including the Portico, is one hundred and thirty-two feet, its breadth in front is seventy feet. The main entrance is at the south end, by a flight of marble steps extending along the whole front, and rising four feet high to the Portico, which projects eleven feet from the front wall of the house.

The door opens into a Vestibule, twenty feet broad and thirty-three feet long; having a committee room of the same size on either side, and a lobby in front leading to the stairway, which is of marble and is enclosed by a circular wall, having an entrance in front and on either side, and is lighted from the Cupola above by twelve large windows. The ascent is by a straight flight of steps to a large platform about five feet high; from each end of which there is a circular flight, which traverses the circular wall and meets in a platform at the top. The stairway leads to a lobby (on the second floor) thirty-five feet square, having the well-hole of the stairs (which is enclosed by an iron railing) in the centre. From this lobby there are doors communicating with the several apartments of the second story. This part of the building is arched with a spandrel dome, the angular spaces are filled with pendentives, terminating in a circular ring, on which a cylindrical wall is built, supporting the Cupola. The interior of the Dome is finished with raised pannels and ornamented in stucco, superbly executed; and produces that pleasing magic effect usual with a vast concave in such a situation.

The Senate Chamber is on the second floor in the front part of the house; being thirty-three feet broad by sixty-two feet long; having a spacious lobby with elevated seats at one end, separated from the Chamber by two Ionic columns and proper antia; supporting a full entablature; the frieze and cornice continued entirely around the room; the ceiling richly ornamented with square sunk pannels. The floor is covered with a rich and durable carpet, made in the Penitentiary; and is occupied by the mahogany chairs and tables of the Senators.

The Representatives' Hall is in the opposite end of the second story, being forty-eight feet broad and sixty-two feet long, and having a lobby and gallery on the south side of the room. The ceiling of this room is also elegantly finished with square sunk pannels and other ornaments in stucco. Behind the Speaker's chair hangs an elegant full length portrait of Lafayette, executed by Jewett, at the order of the State.

The building was commenced in the spring of 1827, and finished in the fall of 1830; and cost ninety-five thousand dollars.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HUSBAND.

The fond, protecting love of a devoted husband, is like the tall and stately oak, that rears its graceful foliage beside some happy cot, to which its leafy honours afford reviving shade; while its spreading branches shelter the melodious songsters of the verdant grove, who within its hallowed precincts nurture their callow brood, unmolested by the wanton tyranny of school-boy pranks.

Oh! 'tis the effulgent Ægean shield, which casts far and wide, its bright, defensive rays around the timid shrinking form of the best, most tenderly beloved object of his warm heart's pristine love and veneration.

The hallowed affection of such a husband, is the far off goal to which the adoring wife's most ardent wishes fly, borne upon the strong, untiring pinion of woman's faithful and never ending love. Cheered by the smile of such a faultless being, the envious summer's parching heat, the ruthless winter's pinching cold, to her impart no pang; they pass unheeded by her well-defended head, light as the fleecy cloud; unregarded as zephyr's balmy breath. Supported by his manly form, what sorrow can assail, what anxious care invade her bosom's soft repose; serene as the smooth surface of the glassy lake, unruffled by the storm's rude blasts, her peaceful hours speed on pleasure's wing.

How beautiful is such a union! How much more rare than beautiful! Oh! 'tis a sight that angels might delight to fix their lingering gaze upon, lost in mute rapture and admiring awe. Mutually giving and receiving strength, the blissful pair treads life's thorny path, on "light fantastic toe," gaily tripping on, unmindful of all; of care or woe; his powerful arm each dangerous briar removes; her delicate fingers present to his refreshed senses each beauteous flower that sheds its perfume on their illuminated way.

M. F. C.

FABLES OF THE ANCIENTS.

Æneas, the Trojan Prince.—This celebrated personage was said to be the son of Venus, although his father was a Trojan by the name of Anchises. During the ten years' siege of Troy by the Greeks, Æneas behaved with great valour in defence of his country; and when the city was finally taken and in flames, he carried away upon his shoulders his aged father, and the statues of his household gods, leading in his hand his son Ascanius, and leaving his wife to follow behind. He afterwards equipped a fleet of twenty ships, in which he embarked, with the fugitives from Troy, in search of a new country. After a seven years' cruise, they finally landed in Italy, and founded the Italian nation. His filial piety has rendered him more celebrated than even his martial achievements.

"More valour, mix'd with greater piety,
Than was in him, the world could ne'er descry;
Who on his shoulders, with triumphant joy,
Bore his old father from the flames of Troy."

Moral.—Filial affection and duty are evidence of a great mind.

Arachne's Needle Work.—The fair Arachne, a [illegible] maid of Colophon, was the daughter of Idmon, a dyer. She challenged Minerva to a trial of skill with the needle, and represented on her work the amours of Jupiter with Europa, Antiope, Leda, Asteria, Danae, Alcmena, &c. But though her piece was perfect and masterly, she was defeated by Minerva, and hanged herself in despair, and was changed into a spider by the goddess. It is probable that she still continues her [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"To whom Minerva gave a fatal doom,
For her contending at the skilful loom,
The nymphs of Tmolus oft their vines forsook,
The sweet Pactolian nymphs their streams, to look
On her fine work; nor more delight in viewing
The done [illegible] was with such grace than when adding."

Argus, the Watchful.—As this celebrated personage had an hundred eyes, of which only two were ever at one time, Juno commissioned him to watch Io, with whom Jupiter was enamoured. The vigilance of Argus being somewhat annoying to Jupiter, he caused him to be slain by Mercury, who first lulled all his eyes to sleep with the sound of his lyre. After this Juno put his eyes on the tail of her favourite bird, the peacock, where they can be seen to this day. Such is the best history of Argus, of whom the poet says,

——"In's jealous guard,
Whose hundred eyes his head's large circuit starr'd,
Whereof at once, by turns, two only slept,
The others watch'd, and still their stations kept."

Apollo, God of Music.—This deity is generally represented with a lyre in a bow in his hand, and a quiver of arrows suspended at his back. He was worshipped as the god of medicine, music, poetry and the fine arts, and was supposed to be the son of Jupiter and Latona, born in the floating island of Delos. The chaste Diana was his sister, and the fable probably alludes to the sun and moon. The poets have called him the "laurel god," the "unshorn deity," the Delian god; the Lycean, Delphian, Clarian, Leucadian deity. Also, the "master of the Delphian oracle," the president of verse, &c.

——"By whose [illegible] rays are seen
What is, what shall be, or hath ever been,
Immortal verse from his invention springs,
And [illegible] the well-according strings."

Inutility of Forms.—The forms of good breeding, says M. Dumont, which have been so properly compared to the cotton and other soft materials placed between china vases, to prevent their being broke by collision, too often keep men at a distance from each other, and prevent, as it were, the contact of hearts.

THE LAND.

"I've been upon the mountain deep,
When the wind had died away,
And, like an ocean god asleep,
The bark majestic lay;
But lovelier is the varied scene,—
The hill, the lake, the tree,
When bathed in light of Midnight's queen—
The land! the land for me!

The glancing waves I've glided o'er,
When gently blew the breeze;
But sweeter was the distant shore—
The zephyr 'mong the trees,
The murmur of the mountain rill,
The blossoms waving free,
The song of birds on every hill—
The land! the land for me!

The billows I have been among,
When they roll'd in mountains dark,
And night her blackest curtain hung
Around our heaving bark;
But give me, when the storm is fierce,
My home and fireside glee,
Where winds may howl but dare not pierce—
The land! the land for me!

And when around the lightning flash'd,
I've been upon the deep;
And to the gulph beneath I've dash'd
Adown the liquid steep;
But now that I am safe on shore,
There ever let me be;
The *sea* let *others* wander o'er—
The *land!* the *land* for *me!*"

The feeling and sentiment which characterize the above beautiful effusion, are scarcely more attractive than the simplicity of style and expression, which distinguishes the following. Both are excellent articles. We regret that we are unable to name the authors.

YO HEAVE.

Air—*The Mountain Boy.*

Oh, that I were a sailor boy,—
How happy should I be!
My boundless heart would burst with joy,
To sail the shoreless sea.
Some proud exploit I'd soon achieve,
And long and loud I'd sing—Yo heave!
Yo heave I'd sing,
A merry king—
The wild wave, sweeping by,
Would bear my song
Its course along,
To where it meets the sky.

I'd hie me to the pointing prow,
To see the eddies play;
And hanging from the vessel's bow,
Sport with the sparkling spray.
So closely to the bow I'd cleave,
A happy sailor boy—Yo heave!
Yo heave, I'd sing,
The sea would fling
Its foam about my feet;
And shrill would float
The sea birds' note,
My loud yo heave to meet.

Then how I'd watch the white-caps curl,
By thousands [illegible]
Like bunches tied of tinsel pearl,
All glittering in the sun.
The happy sight I'd ne'er leave
To sing my thrilling song—Yo heave.
Yo heave I'd sing,
The [illegible] should [illegible]
My song the [illegible] o'er
[illegible]
The sound should [illegible],
Mixed with the billows' roar.

The [illegible]
With all but I asleep,
I'd mount to watch the [illegible] moon,
[illegible]
I'd [illegible] sweet sleep,
[illegible] on my [illegible] Yo heave.
Yo heave I'd sing,
My voice should ring
And rouse the sleeping crew,
Who with surprise,
Would rub their eyes,
And join the yo heave too.

And when the storm would sweep across
Old ocean's bosom fair,
Tear up the foam, the wild waves toss,
And fright the gallant crew—
Swinging aloft, the deck I'd leave,
And o'er the tempest shout—Yo heave!
Yo heave I'd sing,
To th' tackling cling
I vow I'd [illegible]
That [illegible]
Than, [illegible] warm,
Sit by a good fire side.

I wish I were that sailor boy,
To [illegible] the lofty mast,
My song, Yo heave! my light employ,
To [illegible] the tackle fast.
Among the shrouds I'd [illegible] and weave
A [illegible] and sing the while—Yo heave,
Yo heave I'd sing,
A merry thing,
A light and careless boy—
To mount the shrouds,
And count the clouds
And sing—Yo heave my joy.

A ship is not so long a rigging, as a young girl is in trimming herself against the arrival of a sweetheart. No painter's shop, no flower meadow, no graceful aspect in the storehouse of nature, is comparable to a *novizza*, or Venetian virgin, who is dressing for a husband.—*Burton.*

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Conjugal Affection.—The passengers on the high road to the west of this place were rather puzzled a few days since by observing a man busy digging potatoes in a field, while a young woman sat beside him equally busy at some piece of machinery, with a large wheel in motion. Some supposed that a new agricultural implement was at work, perhaps in the preparation of the roots into Sir John Sinclair's flour. It was at last discovered that the loving couple were still in the honey month, and, that nothing should separate them within doors or without, the frugal wife carried her reel upwards of a mile, to the field, and was winding pirns beside her equally eident deary, reminding one of the time "when Adam delved and Eve span?"—*Scotch paper.*

A strong Arm and a keen Blade.—A few evenings since, at the mess of a distinguished cavalry regiment at present in Dublin, a wager of rather an unusual kind, though perfectly in keeping with military character, was decided. Lieutenant C., of the —— Dragoons, undertook to sever in the middle a thick [illegible] poker with his sword within a given number of strokes, and actually did so on the 4th stroke, being under the number of cuts allowed. The temper of the blade was proved to be of first-rate excellence, it not being in the slightest degree turned or otherwise injured.

Wire Soled Shoes.—Some time ago Mr. Alexander Buchanan made a pair of shoes, and sent them as a present to our representative, Sir John Maxwell. They contain upwards of 30,000 wire springs in the soles, which consist of 22 ply of silk leather, &c. They are very neat withal. Sir John, waiting an opportunity to make a suitable return, did not immediately acknowledge the receipt of them, but learning that the maker positively refused any recompense, he on Wednesday sent him a very polite letter of thanks. Sir John says he has worn the shoes, and will continue to wear them, and has no doubt they will be found among his relics.—*Paisley Advertiser.*

A gentleman in an inland county has made, and is still making, the experiment of letting small portions of land to boys, the sons of poor but industrious people. They are taught how to dig, plant, and rear all kinds of vegetables usually grown in gardens; they pay a small rent, and the residue is their own. This, of course, materially assists their parents, and at the same time enables them to obtain clothing, &c. The ground is cultivated chiefly at odd hours, in the morning and evening; and two advantages are thus obtained—the boys a knowledge of gardening, and they are kept from mischief. The experiment has succeeded to admiration. —*Brighton Gazette.*

DISCRIMINATING COURAGE

"At Tunbridge, one morning, in passing through town,
Earl Bluster saw Henley knock little Will down."
"How's this?" cried the earl. "Why, last night at the garden,
I tweak'd your nose, kick'd you, and made you beg pardon!
But now it appears, you have metal, my boy—
True spirit and courage, and I give you joy."
"O, my lord!" replied Henley, quite vain of his feat—
"Your lordship and I know well whom to beat."

A Fudge at Court.—An attorney, whose practice was confined to the crown or *half-crown* business, delayed later than usual to obtain the necessary instructions from his clients, insomuch that he was obliged and allowed to accompany some of them into the dock where the gaoler, being a bit of a wag, locked the legal adviser in with his accused clients. The Court was about to sit, and the attorney perceiving his awkward predicament, was precipitately effecting his retreat over the spikes, upon which he was caught just at the moment that Chief Justice Downes appeared at the side curtain of the bench, and spying the clambering agent, cried out—"Gaoler, look to your prisoner." Attorney—"My Lord, my Lord!" Chief Justice—"Gaoler, I say, your prisoner." Attorney—"My Lord, I'm an attorney." Chief Justice—"I'm sorry for it—I'm mighty sorry for it." Attorney—"My Lord, I'm guilty of —— Chief Justice—"Prisoner, don't commit yourself." Attorney—"There's no charge against me, my Lord," (somewhat recovering.) Chief Justice—"You'll be tried by your King and your country." Attorney—"I say, my Lord, I'm not a prisoner—there's no indictment whatever." Chief Justice—"You'll be discharged, then, by proclamation." The convulsion of laughter was here so great and so general, that it was some time before an explanation could be effected. —*Stewart's Despatch.*

As the celebrated and haughty Seymour, speaker of the house of commons in England, was riding out one day in his carriage, he met a large west country waggon, which he was astonished did not turn out of the road in compliment for his dignity. As the waggoner approached him Seymour raised his gold-headed cane and made a stroke at him. The driver, falling back his whip's length, soon convinced the courtier of his error; who, smarting under his well applied lash, exclaimed, Sirrah, villain, I'll commit you to jail; I'll send you to the devil; dont you know who I am—I am the *Speaker*, rascal! D—n you then and the countryman, why didn't you speak before!

In the village of Helpringham, near Sleaford, lives an industrious mechanic, of the name of Morris, a blacksmith, having a wife and family. They unite in their efforts to vend a variety of articles, and the "head of the firm" has recently produced the following poetical effusion:—

My name's William Morris, I at Helpringham dwell;
I keep a snug shop, and I groceries sell;
I'm blacksmith, and whitesmith, and mender of guns;
I clean clocks and watches, and thus my trade runs.
I make clipping shears, also pattens and skates;
I wind up the church clock, and collect the poor rates;
I'm tinker, and painter, and a scribe for the dead;
Ironmonger and carpenter, and dealer in bread;
I'm cutler and grinder and measurer of land;
I'm binder of books but I'm not a good hand;
I'm tinman and ragman, and dealer in pots;
I mend umbrellas and sell woolen mops;
I collect the King's taxes, I'm constable too;
I'm hanger of bells, and can cobble a shoe;
I'm draper, and druggist, and dealer in books;
I sell ropery, baskets, and I make reaping hooks;
I'm vestry clerk, and overseer of the poor;
I'm a blundering poet, so now I'll give o'er.

A Curious Case.—In a Brussels paper it is stated that a man reported himself to the police as having stolen a set of golden ear-rings "from the lady of his love," and demanded a committal to prison. After summoning the lady, her testimony gave the lie to his representation, and alleged that it was only a plan of her lover to prevent the performance of his promise to marry her—preferring confinement in the loathsome walls of a prison, to being united to a lovely woman.

Cholera.—We may as well acknowledge a letter signed "Le Brandenburg," in which the writer assures us that the origin of cholera is attributable to the driving of 4,000 geographical square miles of polar ice (as it sent down not only to cause but, according to Dr. Taverner, to cure, the disease), within the last 300 years, towards the eastward of Greenland, and in 1815 and 1825 still more towards the tropics. We are, however, happy to be informed, on the same authority, that after a few years, when the injurious atmospherical effects produced by these icy migration shall have passed, the grape vine may again be cultivated in England for wine, and Greenland will be a fertile country.—*Scottish Paper.*

Honesty of Portuguese Thieves.—An English gentleman, settled in Portugal, received a letter directed to him at Lavra, from a man whom he well knew to be one of the leaders of the band, in which he was informed that it was well known to the Ladrones that he contemplated a journey to Oporto, where he was to receive a large sum of money, and that consequently he was in good case to lend them ten moidores, of which they were much in want having experienced a very unprofitable season: the letter indicated the spot where he was to deposit the money, which would be secured by a man on the watch for him and assured him that it should be returned on a particular day, but that in the event of his declining to comply with their request, he had better not venture to travel by that or any other road in Portugal, as he would never reach the end of his journey while there was a quick eye and a sharp blade left in the woods.—What was to be done? The wife of Mr. —— was possessed of considerable landed property—Portugal was the country of his adoption, and he well knew, that if the Ladrones could boast no other virtue, they were at least well known never to falsify their promises. He went to Oporto, and when on his return he reached the spot appointed by his correspondent, he quietly dismounted, and deposited his ten moidores as he had been directed—it need scarcely be remarked, that he entertained not the slightest hope of ever seeing them again. The correspondent looked on, but he did not affect any surprise at the proceeding; on the contrary, he muttered to himself the old proverb—"A bon entendedor poucas palavras;" and then continued the conversation which had been interrupted by the incident just related. The day arrived on which the Ladrone had promised in his letter to repay the money, but Mr. —— had so little faith in the promise, that he did not even remember the fact; at dusk one of his servants informed him that a muleteer wished to speak to the Senhor, he was accordingly shown up stairs, and entered the apartment as unconcernedly as though he had been the parish priest. Mr. —— looked at him, and perceiving that he was a stranger to him, inquired his business. "*He usou*?" he said respectfully, as he counted out ten moidores on the table; "this was the day appointed, and I come to return with thanks what was so trustingly lent. If the Senhor is ever pushed for money, let him leave a letter where he deposited his money the other day; we will help him if we can—*Faca me a honra de me porr dos pes de Senhora.*" And having so said, he drew his *chapeo* lower on his brow, and sprang down the stairs. I need scarcely say that Mr. —— never availed himself of this extraordinary offer of service; but the Ladrones were by no means so scrupulous, as they frequently applied to him for assistance; and in no one instance did they ever break their faith.

Condensed English News.

[illegible]

A new mode of [illegible] the mighty watch [illegible]

There are in France, besides those of Paris, [illegible] Post-offices, [illegible]

On the 25th October, St. Crispin's day, [illegible]

A man by the name of Cass, was lately examined before a [illegible] It appeared, in evidence, that [illegible] had been chained to her bed for [illegible] When discovered by the constable, the girl [illegible] in a small, filthy apartment [illegible] The excuse offered by the father was, that his daughter was turbulent and unruly. He was bound over [illegible]

A duel, without seconds, took place at Pantin a few days ago, between two chiefs of sections of the Société des Droits de l'Homme, Lesballier and Vallaue; the former was found by two gendarmes, severely wounded in the head, and three pistols were lying near him; the other, Vallaue, had not returned to his home. It appears that duels are taking place to a frightful extent in the garrison of Paris. In the course of last week two were wounded and one killed among the dragoons and the carbineers.—*French Paper.*

Antediluvian Remains.—A supposed Antediluvian Forest has been lately discovered by some men while digging sand on the banks of the Salcomb, a mile from a village of that name, and about 20 miles from this place. A part of one of the trees so discovered has been drawn up; the heart is still sound, but black, while the outer part and the bark is rather soft, arising no doubt from its proximity to the water.—*Plymouth Journal.*

A Benign Compliment.—On the Chairman of the Westminster Sessions taking his seat, says a contemporary, he was congratulated by the Bar on the scarcity of business before the Court, there not being a single case for trial. This is of a piece with the [illegible] of another learned profession being delighted at the general healthiness of the town, and at the long faces which they appear to assume on the approach of an epidemic.

John Pye, ancestor of the Pyes of Faringdon, who died in 1550, and who was interred in the parish of Denchworth, near [illegible], had the following [illegible]:—

"Here lyeth the body of John Pye, of Mede—a [illegible] his children [illegible] sons and daughters two and forty."—*Burke's History of the Commoners.*

At Davis's Straits, on the 6th of July, Mr. Thomas Green, mate of the ship Traveller of Hull, was struck by the tail of a whale, which hit him over the temple, and forced one eye out of its socket on to his cheek. He expired on the spot. Neither the boat nor any other of the crew received any hurt.

The Christian's Penny Magazine states that the number of [illegible] hymns in the German language amounts to [illegible], while those used in England by every denomination amount to only about 5,000.

A blind man being called upon to judge of the qualities of a horse that a jockey was [illegible] after hearing him move, pronounced him to be blind. Upon examination, this was found to be a fact, although it had till then escaped the notice of the men of vision.—[illegible] was then made of the sightless man how he knew the horse to be blind; to which he replied, "From the sound of his foot upon the earth, which denoted a dubious step."

Philosophical Toy.—The *Phantasmascope*, is a new and exceedingly ingenious toy, designed by Professor Plateau, of Brussels, and first introduced into England at the meeting of the British Association at Cambridge. It consists of a series of cards, which being revolved before a looking glass, reflects the figures of animals in motion with such truth as to create not merely astonishment, but admiration.

Writing Paper.—A new writing paper has been introduced, which, by means of a chemical preparation it undergoes, has the singular property of becoming perfectly black wherever it is touched with any fluid. It is only necessary, therefore, to write on this paper with a pen dipped in clean water, to produce a distinct and legible communication.—*Lon. Paper.*

Odd Notion.—There is at this moment a lunatic in the Bicetre who fancies that, when at breakfast at a garrison town, he inadvertently swallowed a captain of Hussars, who had fallen into his glass.—*Galig. Messenger.*

Arabian Apologue.—I was continually complaining of fate, and the severity of men. I was without shoes, and possessed no money to purchase any. I one day went to the mosque of Damas, and beheld a man who had lost both legs. I praised God, and I no longer complained of wanting shoes.

Preservation of the Dead.—The vault under the tower of St. Michael, in the cathedral at Bordeaux, possesses the singular property of preserving the human corpse almost entire; [illegible] bodies are placed, standing or sitting, against the wall—a horrible and ghastly sight. Some of them are 300 years old; the skin has the appearance of leather, and many have their garments still remaining. The person who shows them, an old woman, pretends to designate their various [illegible] in life, such as a monk, a [illegible], or a [illegible], and even to indicate the disease of which each died.

[illegible].—One morning last week, after a night of great moonlight brilliancy, the following colloquy took place between a lady and her chambermaid: "How came you to lie in bed so long this morning, Bridget?" "Indeed, mam, the moon was shining so bright I could not see to sleep at all; and when I got to sleep, I never thought to wake."

Two weekly members of the editorial fraternity were lately standing in front of "The Shakspeare," when a man rushed past in evident alarm. "What's the matter with the fellow?" asked Mr. Smalley. "Why," answered the gallant Colonel, laughing, "I suppose he was afraid for the twentieth time you were about asking him to subscribe!"

French Gallantry.—General Bertrand, though [illegible] of very opposite principles to those of the Duchess of Berry [illegible] "I should never pass him in the street without bestowing a horsewhipping on him, did I not think my horse would be degraded by being [illegible] with the same whip."

The Mystic Three.—3 forks to Jupiter's thunderbolt; 3 prongs to Neptune's Trident; 3 heads to Cerberus; 3 legs to the tripod, or stool, on which the Pythian Priestess [illegible]; 3 names to the [illegible]; 3 also to the moon—Hecate, [illegible], and Luna; [illegible]; and 3 balls are the [illegible] emblem of pawnbrokers.

The present Queen of Spain is three years of age; the Queen of Portugal has just entered her teens; the [illegible] of France is [illegible] thirteen; and the [illegible] of Great Britain is not so old as his [illegible] Gallic Majesty.

A [illegible] was lately asked by the minister, how it was that when he preached the farmer fell asleep, but when a stranger preached he was all attention. "[illegible] Why, Sir, when you preach I know we're right, but when a stranger comes [illegible] and so I keep a good look out."

Turkish [illegible].—The Grand Seignor never [illegible] any of his officers to enter the apartments [illegible] with clothes that have pockets in them.

[illegible].—The chemists of Sweden, it is said, have succeeded in making glass clocks [illegible] Old Time's hour-glass [illegible]

[illegible].—Among the [illegible] employed [illegible] in order that [illegible] with wounded [illegible]

LIST OF INSOLVENTS,

Who have applied for the Benefit of the several Acts of [illegible] of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. To be heard at the Court House, on Wednesday, the 22d of January, at 10 o'clock.

John [illegible], 2d st. above Shippen, [illegible].
[illegible], Coates above 2d, N. L. house carpenter.
John Richardson, No. 19 [illegible] Alley, blacksmith.
[illegible], Germantown Road, co. of Philada. labourer.
William S. Curley, Kensington, cordwainer.
[illegible], No. 494 North 3d st. mariner.
Henry Hoey, No. 253 North 3d st. late printer.
Wm. [illegible], No. 4 [illegible] court, brass founder.
James Parker, No. 10 [illegible] st. oysterman.
John Kerr, No. 19 Shippen st. city of Philada. gentleman.
Frederick W. Waldegrave, No. 174 N. 5th st. comedian.
Edwin Hoffman, back of Market st. above 9th, late crockery dealer.
Thomas Rogers, No. 43 Mechanics st. co. Philada. cordwainer.
Samuel Graham, Letitia Court, city of Philada. jeweller.
James Salmon, N. L. co. of Philada. accountant.
Thos. Shettstine, Queen st. Kensington, labourer.
David Scattergood, S. W. cor. Callowhill and Acorn sts. N. L. late blacksmith.
Wm. Henderson, No. 99 Cherry st. late oysterman.
Geo. Geyger, Coates st. near Schuylkill, co. of Philada. hatter.
Jacob Miller, Juniper st. city of Philada. labourer.
[illegible], cor. 2d and Cherry sts. cordwainer.
[illegible], Market st. above 13th city of Philada. [illegible].
[illegible], No. 7 Pennsylvania Avenue, comedian.
William [illegible], Thompson st. and Germantown Road, West Kensington.
John Abney, labourer, 4th from Schuylkill, near Spruce st.
Christian [illegible], Peach st. between Coates and Green and Budd and Second sts. N. L.
Jacob Young, labourer, Shippen st., No. 210, Moyamensing.
Levi Parker, labourer, Dunn's court, below Shippen and near 5th st. Southwark.
[illegible] D. Mitchell, porter, 5th between Race and Vine sts.
Wm. F. P. Young, tobacconist, Maiden st. West Kensington.
Frances Vizey, porter, No. 3 Pleasant Avenue, between 5th and 6th, and Lombard and Pine sts.
Robert Andy, carter, Shippen near 9th sts. Moyamensing.
Michael Kiernan, labourer, Bedford near Broad st. Moyamensing.
Isaac Hoch, blacksmith, Passyunk road near Catharine st.
John Robinson, house carpenter, German below 4th st. Southwark.
James Walsh, late druggist, South between 6th and 7th sts. Moyamensing.
William Metler, No. 14 Wallace street, Penn Township.
Samuel Capps, No. 218 Green st. N. L. late tobacconist.
Peter R. Bechtel, Ridge Road, Penn Township, stone mason.
George Rush, Beck's alley, Southwark, marker.
Willard Rice, Fourth above Race street, late merchant.
Henry Chauncey, No. 152 south Fourth st. druggist.
George Gibs, No. 16 Frankford Road, tobacconist.
William Wright, Jr. Roxborough township, Philada. county, tavern keeper.
George Mott, Second below Wharton street, Southwark, baker.
Charles Boggs, Sixth street, second door below Christian, cordwainer.
Aaron Burnt, No. 77 Tammany street, N. Liberties, mariner.
Joseph R. Brown, Manayunk, late of the firm of Samson & Brown, grocers, 29 N. Water street.
John Croundell, No. 115 Green street above Third, labourer.
Henry Carney, Rhule Court, City of Philada. Coachmaker.
John W. Marcellus, Co. of Philada. Gilder.
Geo. Britter, No. 77 Cherry st. Tobacconist.
Thomas Johnston, Filbert st. between Schuylkill 3d and 4th streets, late Carter.
Stephen Loughrey, Middle Alley, City of Philada. Ostler.
James Markey, Ann st. between Arch and Market sts. and 6th st. from Schuylkill, Labourer.
John H. Schwartz, No. 147 North 2d st. oyster cellar keeper.
Nathan Mickener, corner 3d and Wood streets, Co. of Philada. tailor.
Robert Johnson, Shippen st. between 7th and 8th sts. oysterman.
Jonathan Dickinson, Kensington, County of Philada. stone mason.
Andrew Capehart, Moreland Township, co. of Philada. stone mason.
John Graham, No. 124 Catharine st. co. of Philada. jeweller.
Peter Gray, Green st. above 3d, N. L. labourer.
John Reed, No. 265 Race st. brass founder.
Jacob Heim, back of the cor. of 3d and Brown sts. N. L. dyer.
Michael Peters, Smiths alley, co. of Philada. labourer.
John Donegan, No. 4 Starr alley, city of Philada. labourer.
Peter Lauck, Chesnut Hill, co. of Philada. labourer.
Wm. Patterson, Carlton st. co. Philada. carter.
John P. Miller, N. L. co. of Philada. house carpenter.
Samuel Ellery, N. L. co. of Philada. carter.
George W. Berreau, Bank st. between Chesnut and Market sts. late grocer.
Robert H. Evans, Orleans st. between 12th and 13th and Pine and Lombard sts. cabinet maker.
Geo. W. Coulston, 8th street above Wood, county of Philada. late carter.
Thomas Nobles, corner Schuylkill Front street and Callowhill, cordwainer.
James White, Tailor's court, Kensington, labourer.
Joseph Stayton, No. 340 South Third st. painter and glazier.
Wm. McDaniel county of Philada. plane maker.
Joseph Gibenson, Penn st. Kensington, carter.
John F. White, cor. Front and Vine sts. barber.
Robert J. Brittingham, No. 7 Hause's court city of Philad. comedian.
Samuel Olle, late of the firm of Sunderland & Olle, of Concord, state of Delaware, cotton manufacturers, and now of the city of Phila.
Henry Phillips, 4th below Christian, Southwark.
John W. Allen, Beach st. East Kensington, weaver.
Samuel W. Blakely, Manayunk, Roxborough township, Phila. county, house carpenter.
Edward McLaughlin, Market bet. 2d and 3d from Schuylkill, stone mason.
Gotlieb Hudman, St. John near Brown sts. N. L. tailor.
John Piccop, Schuylkill Front above Spruce st. boatman.
Nathan Dodge, 13th above Vine st. Penn township, carter.
George McDonald, Front above Master st. West Kensington, cordwainer.
Thomas Edwards, Germantown, Phila. county, carpet weaver.
Peter Colsier Pegg near Front st. N. L. confectioner.
John U. Levingston, Palmer st. East Kensington, weaver.
Thomas Major, Stewart st. bet. 9th and 10th st. and Fitzwater and Catharine st. Moyamensing, labourer.
Daniel Murray, corner of Dean and Center, and 12th and 13th, and Walnut and Locust sts. wheelwright.
John S. Griffin, Wood and Kunckle, and Wood st. N. L. house carpenter.
Thomas S. Johnson, Poplar Lane above Front sts. N. L. silver plater.
Thomas McCray, Manayunk, Roxborough township, Phila. county, weaver.
Matthew Abbott, Gaskill above 2d st. labourer.
Arthur W. Collins, Lombard above 3d st. morocco dresser.
Henry Parkhill, 13th below Race st. stone mason.
Wm. Pointer, Federal st. above Front st. Southwark, cordwainer.
Samuel Butler, Oak st. Southwark, porter.
Jacob H. Fleming, back of Elizabeth st. N. L. cordwainer.
James W. Hazlett, county of Phila. house carpenter.
Jeremiah W. Boyle, Christian above 5th st. Southwark, tailor.
Joseph Snyder, White Horse Alley, bet. Juniper and 13th, and Cherry alley and Walnut alley, house carpenter.
Spencer Chance, Prime below Water st. Southwark, waterman.
Samuel Gay, Blockley township, Phila. county, weaver.
Calvin Higgins, Front above Coates st. N. L. cordwainer.
Ephraim Tyson, Roxborough, Phila. county, miller.
Wm. Wright, Beach st. bet. Walnut and Spruce sts. and near the Schuylkill, boatman.
Theodore P. Myers, Penn st. below Lombard, mariner.
Christian Lake, Federal, between Arch and Race and 2d and 3d st. sugar baker.
George Hooper, Moyamensing Township, county of Philada. labourer.
John Monyon, Shackamaxon st. near Prince street, Kensington, victualler.
Edward G. Wood, Carpenter st. between 2d and 3d sts. cabinet maker.
Wm. Fine, county of Philada. blacksmith.
Philip Wellard, Germantown Road, county of Philada. labourer.
Wm. Walton, Manayunk, county of Philada. manufacturer.
Jesse Evans, Jr. No. 160 Callowhill street, late dry goods merchant.
Wm. Alderman, No. 4 Exchange row, city Philada. barber.
Geo. R. Campbell, 6th st. above Arch, City of Philada. engraver.
Andrew W. Brown, Schuylkill 6th st. near Market street, stone cutter.
Richard J. Pierce, Trenton st. city of Philada. waiter.
John Clark, cor. 13th and Montgomery streets city of Philada. turner.
Beaumont Hodgson, Manayunk, county of Philada. late innkeeper.
Hugh D. Cooper, Pegg st. N. Liberties, turner.
Alexander McBride, Lebanon street, between 9th and 10th streets, weaver.
David Dillinger, late dry good merchant and border, at No. 196 north Second street, and now at No. 11 West's alley, N. Liberties.
Conrad M. Eckert, Pine below Beach street, bricklayer.
William Morfitt, No. 3 Short court, Twelfth above Race street, [illegible] collector.
Henry Hill, Duncan street above Noble st. confectioner.
Henry Bake, Poplar court, city of Philada. labourer.
Abner Armstrong, Arch street, west of Broad, stone cutter.
Wm. H. Foster, 2d near Chesnut street, late tavern keeper.
Wm. Mosley, No. 360 north Water st. labourer.
[illegible], county of Philadelphia, labourer.
Alexander Thomas, Shippen st. bet. 4th and 5th sts. labourer.
[illegible], county of Philadelphia, cordwainer.
John [illegible], 116 north Front st. clock and watch maker.
John Hunt, county of Philadelphia, waterman.
Stephen Caldwell, 130 north Front st. house carpenter.
Arthur O'Brien, 7th st. bet. Shippen and Fitzwater sts. Moyamensing, weaver.
John Hunter, Frankford Road, east Kensington, rope maker.
Thos. Pearce, 2d near Poplar Lane, N. L. oysterman.
George A. Backman, Navy Yard, Southwark, accountant.
John Clay, Frankford, co. of Philada. dyer.
Mathew Marsh, 145 south Front st. jeweller.
William Rival, No. 19 Shackamaxon street, Kensington.
John Lawson, jun. Dunmer near Market st. victualler.
Eli Heald 6th st. near Market, accountant.
Charles Goodyear, No. 13 Church alley, manufacturer.
Benjamin F. Bone, cor. of 9th and Filbert street, plasterer.
Joseph Haines, Spring Garden, street, co. of Philada. carpenter.
Abraham Colflesh, Holmesburg, late of Southwark, co. of Philada. baker.
Jehovil Wismer, No. 215 south 7th st. confectioner.
Patrick Kelly, near Callowhill and Schuylkill Front sts. weaver.
John McGivney, No. 8 south 6th st. cordwainer.
Wm. Crocker, No. 236 Vine st. clock and watch maker.
Wm. Fisher, 6th near Spring Garden st. victualler.
John D. Beardsley, co. of Philada. accountant.
Wm. Fish, Kensington, co. of Philada. fisherman.
Thomas E. Bowen, Abbott's court, county of Philada. [illegible].
David Bowden, Kensington district, sawyer.
Joshua Cooke, Frankford, Philadelphia county, bricklayer.
John C. Kimsey, No. 99 Race street, turner.
Aaron Levy, No. 64 north Fourth street, commission merchant.
Conrad Shultz, Shackamaxon st. west Kensington, rope maker.
Martin Fearing, No. 78 south Twelfth street commission merchant.
Hezekiah F. Swasson, grocer, and late of the firm of Swasson & Brown, 29 north Water street.
John Laval, No. 210 Pine street, bookseller.
Thomas Coyle, late merchant of Lebanon, now Arch street west of Broad st.
Joseph H. Stratford, boot and shoe maker, late of Moreland township, Philada. county, now of N. Liberties.
Enos Eldridge, No. 433 north Second street, currier.
James Renshaw, innkeeper, Manayunk, late innkeeper, Philada. late of Laurel Hill, late of Falls of Schuylkill.
Charles Broadhurst, Kensington, county of Philada. labourer.
Wm. Taylor, Kensington, co. of Philada. labourer.
Eliphalet Price, Jr. co. prison, of the city of Philada. printer.
John J. Souder, New Market st. N. L. bricklayer.
James Beck, No. 101 Shippen st. porter.
Charles Senatt, No. 1 Goodwill court, baker.
Edward Heaton, Swanson above Catharine street, waterman.
Armour Brockelbank, Carpenter street, Southwark, trader.
Andrew Johnson, No. 149 St. John street county of Philada. box maker.
Andrew Logan, Arch st. west of Broad, waiter.
Hugh Brady, Arch st. west of Broad, late N. W. cor. 5th and Spruce sts. confectioner.
Walter Allen, Fitzwater st. co. of Philada. weaver.
Charles Field, No. 3 Elizabeth court, Southwark, cordwainer.
John Major, county of Philadelphia, labourer.
Wm. Windle, Coates st. below 2d, N. L. machinist.
Martin Everhart, Laurel st. N. L. painter and glazier.
Edward Killingsworth, 121 Spruce st. painter and glazier.
Alexander F. Oldham, 6th and North sts. Philadelphia, hatter.
Joseph Waltberger, South above 9th st. porter.
Jacob Johnson, Gray's alley, Phila. hatter.
Nicholas Prentice, Master st. West Kensington, rope maker.
James Gilmore, Falls of Schuylkill, Phila. county, carter.
John Wade, Clanges court, carpenter.
Alfred Foster Hanover near Prince st. East Kensington, house carpenter.
Augustus F. Childs, 7th near Race st. jeweller.
Rynear Markner, Schuylkill 8th and George st. late tavern keeper.
Lawrence Cunningham, Frankford, Phila. county, labourer.
William Edwards, Frankford Phila. county, labourer.
Joseph Edwards, Frankford, Phila. county, labourer.
David P. Thomas, Callowhill and 13th, Penn township, labourer.
Michael Arragan, Cherry alley below 6th st. tailor.
John Fosgrave, No. 11 Dean street, city of Philada. cordwainer.
Thos. Snowdon, Lombard st. above 7th cordwainer.
Lewis F. Merlin, No. 102 north 7th st printer.
Edward P. Jones, Catharine street Southwark, accountant.
Amasa Fanny, Arch st. west of Broad, carpenter.
Thos. Given, Spring Garden, county of Philada. late quarry man.
Wm. Duncan, Shippen st. above 13th st. do, weaver.
Geo. Fisher, N. L. do, late storekeeper.
Peter Cooper, city of Philada. labourer.
Peter Tranks, N. L. co. of Philada. cordwainer.
Saml. H. Raymond, county of Philada. innkeeper.
Reuben Stratton, county of Philada. plasterer.
South W. Clark, co. of Philada. late grocer.
Danl. Crawford, cor. 13th and Fitzwater streets, stone cutter.
Samuel Fletcher, south Eleventh st. between Spruce and Walnut sts. gentleman.
Samuel H. Needman, Chillisquaque, Northumberland county, Penn. storekeeper.
James Baker, No. 43 Sixth street, merchant.
James Coon, Philadelphia county, labourer.
Joseph Brelsford, blacksmith, corner of Marks' Lane and Eleventh street, late of the firm of Brelsford & Armitage.
Thomas Armitage, blacksmith, Carlton street, late of the firm of Brelsford & Armitage.
John Murphy, S. E. corner of Thirteenth and Ann streets, manufacturers.
Mahlon Gillingham, north Twelfth street, between Arch and Race streets, late merchant.
Charles Bocrie, No. 120 Walnut st. ladies shoemaker.
Wm. Piling, Ball's court, back of 2d st. below Catharine, Southwark, carpet weaver.
Patrick Gallaher, 7th st. bet. Walnut and Locust, from Schuylkill, labourer.
John Gutter, William st. bet. Rose st. and Phyffer's court, N. L. baker.
John McAllister, Front st. labourer.
James M. Smith, Manayunk, Roxborough township, Phila. county, labourer.
John L. Anderson, Byberry township, Phila. county, wheelwright.
George Spangler, back of Ann st. below Callowhill, N. L. tailor.
Peter J. Arnauld, city of Philadelphia, teacher.
John Miller, Locust above 12th st. waterman.
George A. Buchanan, Navy Yard, Southwark, accountant.
George Myers, N. L. labourer.
Joseph M. Dean, Schuylkill 3d, near Market st. tailor.
Wm. W. Auner, Buttonwood below 10th st. Penn township, baker.
Isaac R Jones, 141 Green st. N. L. carter.
Edward Parker, north 5th st. Phila. trader and late lottery broker.

PENITENTIARY INSOLVENTS.

George Richardson.	William Johnson.
John Bork.	Peter Augustine.
George Steinbach.	William Corston.
Benjamin Jones.	Harriet Morris.

[From the National Intelligencer, of Thursday.]

THE POST OFFICE LOANS.

In the following answer of the Postmaster General to a call from the Senate, our readers have official information of the fact, to which we have heretofore occasionally alluded, of extensive loans of money having been contracted by the Post Office Establishment, at a time, too, when that Department was reported to be in a prosperous condition, and even to have a large surplus of money on hand.

General Post Office Department,
January 8, 1834.

To the Hon. Martin Van Buren, Vice President of the United States, and President of the Senate.

Sir, In obedience to the Resolution of the Senate of the 31st ult., I have the honor to state, that the Department has borrowed between the 28th of December, 1832, and the present date, and which still remains unliquidated, to the amount of $350,000, viz.

Loaned of the Manhattan Bank at New York, at different times between the 28th December, 1832, and 1st of April, 1833,	$100,000,	
Between the 25th October and the 31st December, 1833,	160,000,	
		$260,000
Of the Western Bank of Philadelphia, on 29th April, 1833,		30,000
Of the Bank of Maryland, on the 5th June, 1833,		30,000
Of the Commonwealth Bank of Boston, on the 1st November, 1833,		30,000
Making together, as above, the sum of		$350,000

A loan was also made of the Patriotic Bank of this city, on the 1st of May 1833, of $30,000 for six months which was repaid when it became due.

In all these cases an interest is allowed at the rate of six per cent per annum.

The above comprises all moneys borrowed by the Department on interest. Some of the Banks, in which Post Masters deposit their balances to the credit of the Department, have been overdrawn by the Department; but to what amount cannot be precisely ascertained, because the state of their accounts is changing every day by deposits being made in such banks; but the total amount of such over drafts is estimated at $50,000, from which sum it will not essentially vary.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. T. BARRY.

The legislature of North Carolina has chartered four Banks, viz—Bank of North Carolina, capital $1,500,000; Cape Fear Bank, (charter renewed) capital $500,000; Merchant's Bank of Newbern, capital $800,000; and Albemarle Bank, with a capital of $300,000. A tax of twenty-five cents on each share, for the benefit of the State, is provided for in the several charters.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Washington [illegible] holds a daily levee at the [illegible]

A [illegible] Mr. Wolf [illegible]

During the past year the following articles [illegible] viz 875 [illegible] of butter, 31 [illegible] of lard, 46 [illegible] All the articles were taken to the Philadelphia almshouse.

Bicknell's Bank note list for the present month, is issued in an enlarged and improved form, with an additional number of pages of reading matter. It furnishes a complete list of all counterfeits known to be in circulation in the United States, and gives many particulars interesting to store-keepers and men of business.

The steam ferry boat William Wray, has been engaged to convey across the river the passengers for New York, who travel on the Camden and Amboy Rail Road.

An American Eagle, measuring seven feet across the wings, was brought to the ground last week, in the neighbourhood of Hartford, Conn.

Letters from Washington state that the Senate will not confirm the nomination of Mr. Taney, the present Secretary of the Treasury, that he will retire, and that Mr. B. F. Butler, the present Attorney General, will take his place.

The Almanacs for the present year note five eclipses, three of the sun and two of the moon. The first was a small eclipse of the Sun, which occurred on the 9th instant, invisible at this place. The second is likewise an invisible eclipse of the sun, on the 7th of June. The third is a total eclipse of the moon, on the 21st of June. The fourth a total eclipse of the Sun, on the 30th of November. The fifth a partial eclipse of the Moon, on the 15th December.

A New York paper states that four treasury warrants, for $50,000 each, have been sent to the U. S. Branch Bank of that city, in favor of the Bank of the Metropolis, at Washington.

There were 209 convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary, on the 15th November, 1833—17 of whom were foreigners, and the others natives of twenty different states.

The New Orleans Bulletin of 24th inst. states that Capt. Storing and a seaman, were lately lost in the Mississippi, by the upsetting of a boat in a squall. They belonged to the English brig Avalaya.

The North River is frozen over as far down as Spiteudevil creek, within 12 or 14 miles of New York.

The Harrisburg Reporter of Tuesday contains a strong article urging Gov. Wolf as a candidate for a third term.

The Virginia House of Delegates have resolved, on the first day of February, 1834, to proceed to inquire into the propriety of removing John W. Green, one of the Judges of the Court of Appeals, from office, in consequence of the state of peculiar and protracted ill health, which has incapacitated him, physically and mentally, for the discharge of the duties of said office.

A stable, at Dedham, Mass. belonging to Mr. Gay, and occupied by the Boston and Providence Coach Company, was burnt on the 7th. Fifty-three valuable stage horses were lost. The loss altogether is estimated at 10,000 dollars.

The Chambersburg Repository relates the following melancholy occurrence. On last week, near the Burnt Cabins, Bedford county, James Miller and his uncle, Samuel Miller, were hunting deer, and having discovered some, they took round a hill in different directions for the purpose of trying to head them; and James seeing something moving in the bushes, which he took to be a deer, fired and unfortunately shot his uncle in the neck, so badly that he died next day.

A lad of 12 years of age, son of Mr. Isaac W. Dennison, of Newark, N. J. was killed, on the 1st instant, in a most shocking manner. He had led a young horse to a pump, by a halter, the end of which he imprudently *tied* round his hand. The horse taking fright, flew from the pump, dragging the child with him, who was dashed along against the steps of the houses, for several squares. The lad breathed only once or twice, after the horse was arrested.

Mr. J. R. Scott is playing at the Front street Theatre, Baltimore. Mr. Forrest will also shortly appear there.

The tolls on the Delaware and Hudson Canal, for the last year, amounted to more than 37,000 dollars.

John West was accidentally killed yesterday afternoon, at about 4 o'clock: he was assisting in carrying a bedstead up stairs, which struck at the top, and caused him to fall over backwards, and was instantly killed.

A new drama from the pen of Major Noah was presented at the Bowery Theatre, N. Y. on Wednesday evening last.

An Indiana paper apologizes for a delay in publication, on the ground that its press was stopped because the noise interfered with the deliberations of the District Court, in the room below. This is worse than bribery and corruption. It is actually muzzling.

Two old Dutch women, lately from Holland were the lions at the President's late levee at Washington. They were dressed in short petticoats, thick soled shoes, red stockings and mob caps, and completely occupied the foreign ministers, &c.

In the last Washington Examiner, there is an article headed "*On the Abolishment of Death.*" We live in the age of reform, temperance, and abolition, and every day a new crotchet springs up without causing surprise; but the abolishment of death is such a Colossean stride in the work of philanthropy, that our attention was irresistibly drawn to the article, to find whether the writer had really discovered the grand secret of living for ever and a day after, or not.

In an action by a young lady of Providence, Rhode Island, against a young man slandering her character in a most essential point, that of chastity, tried last week before the Court of Common Pleas, now sitting in that city, the Jury gave a verdict of $1200.

Some injury was done to a building in Boston, No. 61 Water street, on Monday, by fire, occasioned by the spilling of turpentine from a spirit lamp.

Mr. Southard's speech on the deposit question, seems to be generally admitted as fully equal in power and argument, to any yet delivered on the subject. New Jersey has reason to be proud of so able a representative.

A proposition is now before the legislature of North Carolina, so to amend the law of evidence as to authorise the depositions of females, taken by two justices of the peace by a commission issuing from the clerk of the superior or county court, as the case may be, to be read as evidence in all civil cases.

A young man from Cincinnati, named Selden O. Ladd, committed suicide at New Lisbon, Ohio, on the 1st inst. by taking a large dose of laudanum.

Messrs Samuel Mass, Geo. C. Washington, John S. Martin, Thomas W. Veazy, and Robt. W. Bowie, have been elected Executive Council, by the legislature of Maryland. The gentlemen are National Republicans.

A manufactory of wooden clocks, near Middletown Conn. was destroyed by fire on Monday last.

James G. Hart and Hiram Hart were held to bail, a few days since in Boston, for publishing an obscene book.

The Zanesville (Ohio) Republican of the 4th inst. says: "We regret to learn that Mr. Thomas Officer, of Salt Creek township, in this county, a worthy and enterprising citizen, was robbed recently in Philadelphia of $1500, the proceeds of the sale of a large lot of wool. He had a short time previous deposited $4000 in one of the banks, which he had received for a large drove of cattle, owned by himself and Mr. McCracken, of Cambridge, Ohio."

Commodore Barron, of the U. S. Navy, has presented a memorial to Congress, "setting forth that he has invented a steam-plow ship, calculated for the destruction of all classes of men-of-war ships that can come within the limits of the bays, sounds, and rivers of the United States."

New Fraud.—A highly respectable house received a few days since, by the hand of a colored man, a note from another house of similar standing, requesting on the following day, a loan of $4000. As the two houses had never changed such favours, the application led to suspicions, and upon enquiry, the note was found to be a forgery. If a favourable answer had been returned, another note would probably have been sent the next day, and the cheat consummated.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

Pauperism.—A Canada paper says "it is understood that government has bargained to bring out a hundred thousand parish Paupers from the three kingdoms next season, to locate them on farms, give them deeds, take bonds and mortgages, and thus trammelled, Canada Company like, marshal them on to the elections. The prospect is really gloomy for the independent freeholders."

A case of spontaneous ignition occurred a week or two since upon the plantation of Col. Macnamara, near Salisbury, N. C. Some cotton that had been washed and put up in balls and laid away in a basket, caught fire about mid-day in the chamber where they were placed, and came very near burning down the house.

We learn from the Norfolk Beacon that the U. S. Ship *Natchez*, Captain Zantzinger, arrived at Rio de Janeiro on the 18th November from the River La Plata—officers and crew all well. Capt. Z. reported that an armistice had taken place at Buenos Ayres between the contending Chiefs, and he was assured by the public authorities that peace would speedily ensue from the negociations then pending.

Warning to Usurers.—A harpy has been handed over to the police at Paris for shaving the working classes, at the rate of one franc a month on five! This is worse than the pressure on our market.

Counterfeiters Captured.—From the Missouri Republican of Dec. 27th, we learn, that Gen. Jones, the Marshal of Missouri, succeeded in capturing five counterfeiters, together with all their dies, printing apparatus, paper, and a large quantity of counterfeit notes. The culprits have been brought to St. Louis, to await their trial.

It is stated in a southern paper that about five hundred artillerists, of the United States Army, under the command of Maj. Belknap, passed through Milledgeville, on the 24th of December. A part of them, we are informed, are destined for Fort Mitchell, a part for Mobile, and a part for the Cherokee country.

The Supreme Court of the United States is now in session at Washington City. Present, Chief Justice Marshall, Associate Judges Story, Thompson, McLean, Baldwin.

The late visit of the U. S. schooner Experiment to the port of Mayaguez caused great interest, she being the first U. S. vessel that [illegible] in that harbour. The American citizens there addressed a note to Lieut. Com. Paine, expressive of their satisfaction at the visit. We should have a dozen small vessels of war, with orders to cruise in every direction, and visit every port on the West India [illegible].

Proposals have been issued in Cincinnati, for a new daily paper, to be called the *National Examiner*, to support Judge McLean for the Presidency.

A valuable dog, belonging to a gentleman of Gettysburg, Pa. a few days since, fell into a well, which was about 15 feet deep to the water. A rope was thrown to him, which he immediately seized with his mouth, and held on, until he was hoisted to the top in safety.

Mr. S. R. Miller, late a lieutenant in the U. S. Army was drowned on Saturday night in the Norfolk docks into which he fell while wandering about in a state of mental aberration.

The Baltimore Chronicle of Saturday, states that an establishment in that city has dismissed about one hundred workmen, and that a ship carpenter, heretofore extensively engaged in business, now employs none but apprentices.

On Thursday last, a stage coach was upset near Richmond, Va. by which a gentleman by the name of Woodward, from the south, was severely injured, having his arm broken in one or two places. Another passenger, Mr. William Selden, of Fredericksburg, had his collar-bone broken, and a Mr. Williams, of Shenandoah, was somewhat injured. The accident is attributed by the Richmond Compiler, to the negligence of the driver.

We understand that the Orphan's Court have appointed the following gentlemen to audit, settle, and adjust the accounts of the Executors of Stephen Girard:—Richard Rush, George M. Dallas, William Meredith, Jesse R. Burden, and Wm. Rawle, Jr.

Rumour states that it is the intention of Mr. Webster, as soon as he can obtain the floor of the Senate, to move the reference of the Bank and deposit questions to the Committee on Finance, of which he is chairman, with a view to the adoption of a course, based on the principles of compromise, that will put an end to the present difficulties.

The "Spy in Washington" says it is currently rumoured that Col. Richard M. Johnson, is to be nominated for the Presidency, by a public meeting in Philadelphia, probably in the Northern Liberties.

The New York legislature convened at Albany, on the 7th inst. His honor Lieut. Gov. Tracey, took the chair of the Senate. In the house 124 members answered to their names. William Baker, of Otsego, was elected Speaker, and Phillip Reynolds, jr. Clerk.

The tavern house of Mrs. Bruce, five miles west of Cumberland, Md. was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. Loss estimated at $3,500.

A citizen of Cumberland, Md. who is in the habit of beating his wife, was, not long since, burnt in effigy by his neighbours.

The number of deaf and dumb persons in the state of Maryland, is said to be 48—of which 14 belong to the city of Baltimore. Twelve are educated in the Pennsylvania Institution, at the expense of the state.

The ship Peruvian, Capt. Watson, arrived at New York on Friday, from Canton. She was out about 180 days, and was considered out of time. Ten per cent. were offered to insure her on Thursday, and refused.

The following is a copy of an advertisement posted in a Southern town, on the closing of a tavern: "The subscriber intends cutting a *revenue* from his house to his stable, putting a *condition* to the back part of his house and a *piano* in front, and he will then be able to *detain* travellers in a more *hostile* manner than usual."

The Board of Directors of the Manhattan Bank, as appears by the New York Commercial, have formally refused to ratify the conditions agreed upon with the Secretary of the Treasury, touching securities for the safe keeping of the public deposits.

An action for slander, brought by Andrew Bowden against Andrew Gifford, was lately tried before the Superior Court of New York. Both parties were formerly members of a respectable religious denomination. The expressions alleged to have been used by the defendant, tended to impute to the plaintiff corrupt perjury. The jury found a verdict for plaintiff, in the sum of $500 and costs.

A correspondent communicates the following recipe for a cold, the good effects of which he declares he has often experienced. Take of gum Arabic, liquorice, ant. wine, rock candy, paregoric, in equal quantities, say about three cents' worth of each. Dissolve the whole in a pint of hot water, and take a tea spoonful fasting, three or four times a day, or at night, as often as awakened by coughing.

The grand jury of Boston have indicted the Rev. Abner Kneeland, formerly of this city, and now editor of the Boston Investigator, for publishing certain obscene and blasphemous articles in a late number of his paper. The trial will take place in about a fortnight.

At a late meeting of citizens of Allentown, Lehigh county, Pa. for the purpose of taking into consideration the pecuniary pressure which at present pervades all classes of the community, the resolutions adopted by the town meeting held in this city, on the same subject, were unanimously adopted. John J. Krause, Esquire, was chairman of the meeting, and Daniel Helmbach and Capt. John F. Ruhe, secretaries.

The Ebensburg (Pa.) Sky, relates that on Friday last, the only remaining prisoner in the jail at that place, having served out the allotted time for a small offence, was discharged by the Jailor, and directed to leave the prison. Liking his late quarters better than those he had in prospect, he refused to go. The Jailor having enticed him out of the Jail, immediately locked the door, and refused him admittance. Thus effecting a full Jail delivery. The Jail rooms have since remained without tenants.

Gov. Wolf has offered a reward of $200 dollars for the discovery of the person or persons who it is supposed set fire to the "Factory" at Economy; and enjoins all judges, justices, coroners, constables, and other officers, in the Commonwealth, to be attentive and vigilant in discovering the same.

A rencounter took place in Greensborough, Alabama, a few days since, between Mr. William Street, and Dr. Hellen, in which the latter received a stab just below the ribs, on the left side, which occasioned his death, in a few moments after. The cause of the quarrel is not stated. Street surrendered himself to the civil authority.

Messrs. Moore and Letcher, the competitors for a seat in Congress, from the 5th district in Kentucky, have both gone home for the purpose of looking up additional proofs of their election.

The Deposites.—The Boston Atlas of Thursday says,—We understand that the Committee of Merchants of this city to whom the subject of the present pecuniary embarrassment was referred last week, decided yesterday by a vote of 17 to three, to present a memorial to Congress, urging the restoration of the public deposites to the United States Bank.

The Select Men of Dedham, convinced, from investigation, that the late fire at that place was the work of an incendiary, have offered 500 dollars reward for the apprehension and conviction of the offender.

Sportsmen are reminded that shooting partridges moor fowl, grouse, quail, or rabbit, in New Jersey, excepting between October and January, is contrary to law, and is a penal offence.

Resolutions disapproving, unequivocally, the removal of the public deposites by the Secretary of the Treasury, were passed at a late public meeting of citizens of Bucks county, Pa.

Two bells have lately been cast in this city, for the Lutheran Church of Reading, one weighing 951 lbs. and the other 647. The Reading Chronicle presumes, that in calm weather, the sound may be heard at the distance of 3 or 4 miles.

The bill authorising a subscription by the State, of two-fifths of the stock of the Portsmouth and Roanoke Rail Road, has passed the House of Delegates of Virginia, by a vote of 71 to 52.

The Portland Advertiser states a company of gentlemen in that place, have purchased a tract of land in Georgia, containing 7000 acres.

The Town Council of Tiverton, (R. I.) have refused to grant any licenses for selling spirituous liquors.

The City Council of Baltimore, on Monday last, re-elected Emanuel Kent, Esq. Register of the city, for the ensuing two years. Also, Fielding Lucas, Jr. and John I. Donaldson, Directors on the part of the city in the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company, and John Diffenderfer, Director on the part of the city in the Baltimore and Susquehanna Rail Road Company, for the present year.

The Alexandria Gazette of Saturday states that flour is selling in that place at four dollars and fifty cents per barrel.

The Rev. John Proudfit has been appointed Professor of Greek, and Dr. Lewis C. Beck, Professor of Chemistry, in the University of New York.

Resolutions approving of the removal of the deposites have been passed by the legislatures of New York and New Jersey. So much for the *screws* of party.

The Albany Daily Advertiser states that Mr. Burden has sold his patent right for his twin steam boat, to an association in New York, for $100,000.

The number of gallons of wines imported into this country, during the year 1832, was 5,326,094, upon which the duties amounted to $837,249 23.

Amount of teas imported, during the same period, 8,871,640 lbs.—duties $1,261,808 19.

An attempt to commit highway robbery, was made near Boston, on Thursday last, which was frustrated by the firmness of a gentleman in seizing one of the ruffians by the collar. The villain, after firing a pistol, took to his heels.

It is supposed that Mr. Shepley, of Maine, and Mr. Black of Missouri, will follow Mr. Calhoun, in the debate in the Senate, on the deposit question.

An election took place in Westmoreland county, on Tuesday last, for a member of the legislature, in the place of James Findley, Esq. appointed Secretary of State. The candidates were Maj. J. B. Alexander, and George Farrell, a member of the house last year. The former, it is believed, is elected by a handsome majority.

A man named Archibald Smith, belonging to Hamilton, Ohio, who had been put to bed in a state of intoxication in the third story of a building, a few nights since, threw himself into the street, and was immediately killed. An awful warning to the drunkard.

Imperial Extravagance.—Asses' milk is said to be a great beautifier and preserver of the skin. Poppea, wife of the Emperor Nero, used it for that purpose, having four or five hundred asses constantly in her retinue, to furnish her every morning with a fresh bath.

The records of the Police Court of New York, show that since the year 1827 there have been 20,000 persons removed from the Police office to Bellevue prison. [illegible] of indulging too freely in the use of ardent spirits.

[illegible] to the Maine Legislature, is one from John Goodale for the change of the names of his wife and children. Mr. Goodale's name was Woodcock, and was last winter changed to Goodale, but unfortunately his wife and children were not included in the act, and their names remained Woodcock!—*Boston Times.*

Large Failure in Boston.—It is reported that the President of one of the Boston Banks has failed for between one and two hundred thousand dollars. This information is conveyed in a letter received yesterday by one of our first mercantile houses.

A correspondent proposes that the President should be authorised to give the Lion which he has received, and does not know what to do with, to Col. Crockett! He says that the man who has whipped his weight in wild cats can certainly manage a lion!

Stage Accident.—We regret to learn, that as a stage belonging to the People's Accommodation Line, was coming into Trenton, on Monday evening, the horses became unmanageable, and dragged the carriage forcibly against a bridge over the canal feeder. The coach was upset, the driver was injured, several of the passengers considerably, and one very much injured.

Dog Oil!—The Hingham (Mass.) Gazette says—"A fat dog, owned by David Maine, of Hanover, was lately killed, and there were ten quarts of oil tryed out of him, which is said to burn and give as good light as summer strained oil."

A Frenchman, lately arrived at New York from New Orleans, made an attempt to commit suicide at his boarding house in Cherry street, on Friday last. He had about him upwards of $4,000 in cash. When he made the attempt, he was suffering under mental derangement.

The New York Star states that *eighty* persons are entirely destitute by the late fire in that city. They were so poor, that they collected shavings to sleep on at night, and burnt them in the morning to warm themselves.

Wemyss closed the Pittsburg theatre on the 8th inst. It will be re-opened on the 22d February, the company going, in the interval, to Wheeling.

The following statement of the salaries of the Governors of the different States and Territories, is taken from the American Almanac, for 1834—States—Maine $1,500; New Hampshire 1,200; Vermont 750; Massachusetts 3,666 67⅔; Rhode Island 400; Connecticut 1,100; New York 4,000; New Jersey 2,000; Pennsylvania 4,000; Delaware 1,333 33⅓; Maryland 3,500; Virginia 3,333 33⅓; North Carolina 2,000; South Carolina 3,500; Georgia 3,000; Alabama 2,000; Mississippi 2,500; Louisiana 7,500; Tennessee 2,000; Kentucky 2,000; Ohio 1,000; Indiana 1,000; Illinois 1,000; Missouri 1,500.

Territories.—Florida 2,500; Michigan 2,000; Arkansas 2,000. Total $61,833 33⅓.

The Miner's Journal states that there is now living in that vicinity, a man who has been three times married; each of his wives' names were the same; he had three children by each; and each lived with him three years. He was a widower between each marriage three years; has three children living,—the third by each wife; and whose birth-days are within three days of each other. His last wife has been dead three years; and he expects to be married again in three months.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Latest from Buenos Ayres.

Further particulars of the late insurrection in Buenos Ayres, have been furnished the editor of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, by a gentleman of that city, who has received private advices to the 8th November.

It appears that popular discontent rose so high that vast numbers of citizens abandoned Buenos Ayres, and repaired to the out-side party, which soon amounted to 7000 men, well armed, whilst the government had only about 500 men, very badly mounted. In this state of things Gov. Balcarce addressed a note to the legislature, soliciting their advice. They returned an answer somewhat equivocal, but containing an oblique hint for him to resign. He rejoined and said, "he was resolved to abide by their advice, and even to resign, if their honorable body thought it advisable."

Without waiting for further formality, the Legislature immediately voted to consider his suggestion as a resignation—and addressed another note to his Excellency, acquainting him that they *had accepted* his resignation! They next proceeded without loss of time to elect a new Governor, when General Viamont received 17 votes, and General Pinto, the Speaker of the House, 12. The former being declared elected, was ordered to appear before the House immediately, to take the usual oath, which he did at once, and entered upon the active duties of his office. Having taken possession of the fort, he despatched a communication to General Pinedo, the head of the insurgents, informing him of the state of things in the city, and received for reply that the armed citizens without the walls rejoiced at the election of General Viamont, and would cheerfully yield obedience to any commands that he might issue.

The next day about one hundred officers of Balcarces' party went off to the schooner of war Sarandi, and having made Capt. Wilder prisoner, got her under way and decamped. The Captain wrote back to the Captain of the port, stating that he was a prisoner, and that the officers required him to land them at Colonia—on the Banda Oriental. It was expected that the vessel would be returned. On the 7th of Nov. about five thousand of the outside troops entered the city and marched to the Plaza de la Victoria, where they saluted the new Governor, and after making a grand display, those of them who were soldiers repaired to their respective quarters, and the citizens to their houses and avocations. "Our present Governor, says the letter, is an old patriot, universally beloved, and one, who, though firm, is inclined to peace. The selection which he has made for his ministry cannot be better—Garcia for his finances and government, and Gen. Guido for War and Foreign Affairs. General Mancilla, Chief of Police, Gen. Pinedo, Inspector General, and Col. Espora, Captain of the port. Thus has ended the most systematic and orderly revolution which has ever taken place. I call it a revolution because a legitimate government has been compelled to abdicate by the torrent of public opinion, and we are now likely to enjoy the sweets of peace for some years to come."

Latest from Chili.

By the ship Averick, Capt. Cheever, which arrived a few days since, the Editors of the New York Daily Advertiser have received files of Valparaiso papers to the 6th Oct. from which we have made the following translations, by which it appears that within five months three important conspiracies had been discovered, the object of which was to destroy the existing Government. The President had consequently been empowered to take extraordinary measures to arrest any future disturbances.

Translated for the New York Daily Advertiser.

A NEW CONSPIRACY.

In consequence of a note of the President of the Republic, the Senate assembled last night in extraordinary session. The home Minister presented himself to the Chamber, and said that on the 18th of July he had given to the Senate in the name of his Excellency, an account of the conspiracy that had been attempted for the night of the previous day offering to present an extract of the summary proceedings that had been taken to discover the accomplices, and that now he had done so with the regret of announcing another new conspiracy, which had been for the night of the 29th. That two of the conspirators had been surprised in the same barracks of the hussars, which they had proposed to take, and where they introduced themselves in the persuasion of having seduced the sergeant of the guard—and that many others of their accomplices had been arrested. That the President of the Republic, in virtue of the repetition of these acts, and persuaded that only a bold and vigorous administration can repress the wicked, believes that he finds himself in this case bound to solicit that the government be invested with extraordinary faculties. The President appointed a committee of five Senators to present at the second hour a decree about the extraordinary faculties that had been decreed them. The following was presented and unanimously approved of—

"The National Congress, taking into consideration the actual circumstances of the Republic: that in the space of the last five months, three conspiracies have been discovered directed to destroy the existing government; that in some of them he shows that a plan had been conceived of a most atrocious character, and unknown till now in the Revolution; that it is necessary a strong and vigorous administration exist to restrain evils so grave that they are repeated with such rapidity; and that to effect this object it is proper, for the preservation of the public guarantees, to take partial measures before making use of the last extreme which the government has authorized them. In use of the prerogatives that are conceded him by the 8th part 36th article of the same constitution, decree,

1st Art. The President of the Republic is authorized to use throughout all the territories of the State the following extraordinary faculties:

1st Faculty. To arrest and remove to any part of the State.

2d Faculty. To proceed without regard to what the 130th, 133d, and 146th articles of the Constitution provide.

2 Art. The President of the Republic making use of any of these faculties extraordinary, will proceed with the Ministers of despatch, two at least subscribing the resolutions which they take.

3d Art. With the agreement of the same authorities, he will proceed to communicate his orders and instructions relative to the use of these faculties, to the attendants and governors, and other officers employed in the public administration.

4th Art. The exercise of these extraordinary faculties will cease, in fact, the 1st day of June, 1834.

This law passed immediately to the Chamber of Deputies, and was also approved.

The young Duke of Bordeaux, the Carlist journals say, has the beauty of Louis XIV. Some of them also aver that he resembles Napoleon and the late Duke of Reichstadt.

Don Pedro has caused 127 Miguelite soldiers to be shot for their cruelty!

Tuesday being the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot, a large body of unemployed English labourers assembled for the purpose of parading an effigy of Guy Fawkes through the streets at the East End of London. In the neighbourhood of Ratcliff Highway, they were met by a number of Irishmen; a signal was soon given for an attack, and Guy Fawkes was instantly thrown from his horse, and a general row ensued. Several individuals were seriously injured, and the Irishmen [illegible] beaten, [illegible]. A party of police coming up, the combatants fled in all directions, [illegible], however, to renew the conflict in the evening.

Late from Portugal.

The brig Leander has arrived at Salem, from St. Ubes, bringing intelligence to the 27th November. The relative positions of the warring brothers had [not] materially varied since our last accounts. Don Miguel's forces were at Alcacer do Sal about 15 miles from St Ubes in the interior. The fleet and all the important seaports were still in the possession of Don Pedro. The Miguelites had made several attempts to take St. Ubes, but without success. Skirmishing was frequent but not decisive. It was generally believed that hostilities would cease with the present campaign. The Miguelites have become depressed and [illegible], being driven from the strong holds on the [illegible], and obliged to take up quarters in the [illegible].—*New York Com. Adv.*

The Newry Examiner, in adverting to the discovery of the Acts of the Irish Parliament between 1634 and 1666 by Mr. Montgomery, of Belfast, says—"If we are not misinformed, there was £30,000 voted to searches for these 'Musty records,' on which Mr. Montgomery laid his hands by chance, when he was turning over old papers in the Hanaper Office, in his capacity of law agent to Lord Downshire, who was compounding with Government for the tithes of his estate. Mr. Montgomery forthwith gave the Irish Government intimation of the valuable discovery."

Lieutenant Farwell, of the Navy, was induced for the sake of carrying on a trade with the natives, [illegible] himself at the Bay of Natal, on the coast of Africa, under the sovereignty of a chief named Chaka, [illegible] the most inhuman and monstrous character that ever existed. The account of him by the Lieutenant appears scarcely credible. He puts to death men, women, and children, who oppose him; he keeps [illegible] hundred concubines, and those of whom he becomes tired he distributes among his officers. He suffers no one to see him eat or drink; his chiefs approach in a crawling attitude; and if any should laugh, or sneeze, cough, or sneeze, he is put to death. One [illegible] disturbed the serenity of his features, he called [illegible] that man away and slay him; he makes me laugh."—*Quarterly Review.*

Mr. O'Connell in Cork.—We can only give the following extract of what he said relative to the Coercion Bill and the Repeal.

"It delights me to have such an opportunity to send forth my voice in words which will be heard from the Giant's Causeway to Cape Clear—which will be heard across the waters of the Western Channel—which will reach the British Minister at West Minster, and will announce to him who dared to trample upon Ireland, that we bore it once—we will never bear it again. (Enthusiastic cheers.) I am not the man to recommend physical force—I am not the apostle of armed resistance, but this I say, that when the Coercion Bill once ceases to continue in existence, my heart's blood shall be upon the bayonet's point of him who shall endeavour to carry it again into execution. (Loud and long continued cheering.) Yet I almost rejoice that it has passed, because, though I feel that we are all slaves, still it has afforded us an opportunity of affixing a brand as lasting as that of iron on the authors of our degradation and oppression. (Cheers.) How durst they pass it? It was to gratify the insolence of Stanley, and the obstinacy and pride of Anglesey.—Oh, I wish he received another lecture from your representative." [Laughter and cheers.]

A Fatal Duel.—The following incident is related in a late London paper—A young man, who had lately become the head of a commercial establishment at Douay, had, while living at Cambray, paid his court to a young lady of that place, and having gained her affections, her relations urged him to marry her, but he declined it, alleging that he could not obtain his father's consent. On his becoming settled, the brother of the lady went to Douay and called upon the faithless lover to accomplish that which he was bound in honour to perform, and, on receiving another refusal, challenged the young merchant to meet him with pistols. The duel took place accordingly, near Douay, a few days ago. They fired together, and at the first shot both were struck. The brother was dangerously wounded in the neck, and his adversary fell dead, having received the ball in his breast.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, 44 S. Third st.

PHILADELPHIA, JAN. 14, 1834.

	Redeemable.	Amt P'd.	Offered.	Asked.	Remarks.
Loans.					
U. States 5 per cts	1835	100	100	101	Int. p'd quarterly, &c. only refers to the gov't stocks.
do. 4½ do.		100	110	100½	
Pennsylv'a 5 per cts	1834	100	99½	99¾	
	1837 & 1839	100	100½	101½	(state stocks)
	1840 & 1841	100	101	102	
	1846	100	103	104	Half yearly, 1 Feb. 1 Aug.
	1850	100	104	105	
	1853 & 1854	100	105	106	
	1856 & 1858	100	106	107	
	1860	100	107	110	
Philadel'a 6 per cts	1840	100	104	107	
	1846	100	109	111	
	1852 & 1853	100	111	114	
Philadelp'a 5 per cts	1838 & 1839	100	101	103	
	1840 & 1843	100	102	105	
	1845 & 1846	100	105	107	
	1848 & 1850	100	107½	108	(City & Ohio Loans.)
	1851 & 1852	100	108	109	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
	1853 & 1854	100	[illegible]	109½	
	1855 & 1856	100	109	110	
	1857 & 1858	100	109½	110½	
	1859 a 1860	100	110	111	
	1861 & 1862	100	111	112	
	1863 1864	100	112	113	
Ohio 6 per cents	1850	100	110	115	
do 5 do	1850	100	105	100	
Union Can. 6 per cents hf. conv.	1836	100	97	99	Quarterly 16 Jan 16 Apl 16 July 16 Oct
all do	1836	100	97	99	
do	1840	100	97	98	
Chesapeake & Del. Canal sixes	1837	100	90	95	Half yearly 1 Jan 1 July
	1840	100	90	95	
Schl. Nav. 6s conv.	1840	100	210	215	Quarterly 1 Mar 1 June 1 Sep 1 Dec
do 5½s not conv.	1837	100	100	104	
do 5s do	1845	100	100	103	
do 5s do	1850	100	101	103½	
do 5s do	1855	100	102	105	
Lehigh Coal & Nav. sixes 1834 a	1836	100	99	100	Quarterly 1 Jan 1 April 1 July 1 Oct
1838 a	1840	100	99½	101	
Do. fives	1840	100	—	96	
Del. & Hud. Canal sixes	1836	100	—	100	Half yearly April & Oct
Masonic sixes		100	106	112	Half yearly 1 January 1 July
do fives		100	100	102	
Franklin Institute fives		100	85	90	
Philad. Ger. & Nor. Rail-road 6's	1842	100	—	100	Half yearly 1 May 1 Nov.
Newcastle & Fren. Rail-road 5½ s.	1853	100	103	105	
Banks.					Last 6 mo's div.
Bank of the United States		100	104	105	6 Jan. 3½ per ct.
Bank of North America		400	430	450	6 Jan. 3 do
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	515	525	1 Jan. 3½ do
Philadelphia bank		100	108	103	4 Nov. 3 do
Farmers & Mechanics		50	67	69	5 do 4 do
Commercial bank		50	61½	63	5 do 4 do
Mechanics bank		35	49	51	5 do 5 do
Schuylkill bank		50	59	61	5 do 4 do
Girard bank		50	57	59	5 do 3½ do
Western bank		50	58	60	5 do 3½ do
Bank of the N. Liberties		35	53	55	4 do 6 do
Manufacturers & Mech's		50	63	65	5 do 4 do
Kensington bank		40	70	76	5 do 5 do
Bank of Penn township		50	79	81	5 do 5 do
Southwark bank		50	80	85	5 do 3½ do
Moyamensing bank		25	37	42	5 do [illegible] do
Bank of Germantown		50	57	60	5 do 4 do
Bank of Doylestown		15	19	21	5 do 4 do
Farmers bank, Bucks co.		15	19	21	5 Nov 4 do
Miners bank of Pottsville		50	42	47	May 4 do
State bank at Camden		50	50	53	Oct 3 do
Trenton banking Co.		30	39	41	July 4 do
Commercial bk Cincinnati		100	105	110	July 5 do
N. Orleans Canal & bkg co		100	103	106	Dec 4 do
Merch. & Man. Pittsb'g		50	49	51	Nov. 50 cts p sh
Bank of Louisville		7	74	76	New
Union Bank, Tennessee		45	44	46	New
Insurance Comp's.					
Pennsylvania		400	580	620	1 Aug. 5 do
North America		10	13	15	13 Jan. 3 do
Union		60	68	72	6 Jan. 5 do
Marine		60	73	76	6 Jan. 5 per sh
Atlantic		60	60	63	6 do [illegible] do
American		25	28	29	6 do 5 per ct
Pennsylvania Life		50	58	60	6 do 3 do
Philadelphia		50	80	85	2 Dec 6 do
Phoenix		50	87	90	2 Dec 4 do
Delaware		40	44	46	2 Dec 5 do
United States		25	64	70	3 do 10 do
Pennsylvania Fire		50	55	60	2 Sept 5 do
American Fire		100	140	145	Oct 4 do
Franklin Fire		50	60	63	Oct 4 do
County Fire		50	55	57	New
Canals.					
Union Canal, Old stock		200	170	180	None
do. New stock		200	175	190	Oct 3 per sh
Chesapeake & Del. Canal		200	60	80	None
Schuylkill Navigation		50	105	107½	5 Aug. 6 do
Lehigh Coal and Nav.		50	55	63	6 Jan. 3 do
West Philad. canal		45		40	New
Del. and Raritan canal		100	118	120	1 Jan 3 do
Del. and Hudson canal		100	80	90	2 Dec 3½ do
Morris Canal		200	40	50	None
Trenton Delaware Falls		50	—	40	New
Louisv. & Portland canal		100	95	105	New
Rail Roads.					
Camden and Amboy		100	118	120	1 Jan 3 per ct.
Newcastle and Fr'chtown		25	35	37	1 Jan 6 per ct
Phil. Germ. & Norristown		50	—	53	20 Oct 60 cts p.s.
Westchester		50	40	45	1 Jan 3 per ct.
Danville and Pottsville		50	—	30	New
N. Liberties and Penn T.		20	26	28	New
Philadelphia and Trenton		60	55	60	New
Turnpikes.					
Philad. and Lancaster		200	150	170	13 Jan $3 per sh
Germ. and Perkiomen		100	40	44	4 Nov. 1½ per ct.
Ches. Hill & Springhouse		100	80	87	4 do 2½ do
Chelten. & Willowgrove		100	65	75	4 do 3 do
Frankford and Bristol		100	40	44	4 do 1½ do
Ridge		100		10	1 do 2½ do
Manayunk and Flatrock		25	16	20	Nov 2½ per ct.
Bridges.					
Schuylkill Permanent		10	10	12	7 Jan. 7 per ct
Lancaster and Schuylkill		30	13	20	None
Schuylkill Falls		100	100	105	2 Jan. 6 do
Schuylkill at Manayunk		50	50	55	New
Schuylkill at Flatrock		50	unc.	—	None
Schuylkill at Norristown		10	9	10	26 Dec. 3 per ct
Delaware bridge, Trenton		80	60	70	Oct $1.60 pr sh
do do Easton		100	[illegible]	[illegible]	1 Oct $7.50 pr sh
Miscellaneous.					
North American coal co.		25	9	12	10 Jan. 6 per ct
N. Y. City, line steamboat		100	40	50	Sept 10 pr ct
do Peoples' line do		20	6	9	New
Chesnut Street Theatre		600	300	300	13 Sep $25 pr sh
Arch Street do		300	300	300	None
Walnut Street do		275	200	270	Ap. $15 pr sh
Philadelphia Arcade		100	45	50	14 Oct. $6 pr sh
Philadelphia Exchange		100	[illegible]	80	New

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1834.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, January 18, 1834.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 36 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut.

POLITICS.

It has been again objected to us that though professing neutrality in *party* politics, we weekly show a decided bias. The question is a difficult one. In our progress we have considered it our duty to stand *as faithful sentinels* in behalf of what we conceive to be the best interests of our country, the community, and the constitutional law. The station of a Journalist is one of responsibility when he chooses to pursue with steady independence the course he deems just. The great question that at present agitates the country, although it is based on political economy, has assumed the shape of *party* politics, because a *portion* of a party choosing to follow *party leaders*, and hold the party together "right or wrong," have adopted the maxims of those leaders although they are diametrically opposite to the great doctrinal points which drew the democratic party from the high *federal* measures of the elder Adams. The heads of a party have assumed not only more *autocratic* power than the federal constitution ever designed, and prostrated the rights and power of congress, but even more than the *kings* of France or England would dare to.

We would most gladly abjure party politics and squabbles for power—but it is hard to be silent when we conscientiously believe the rights and welfare of the community are sported with—when we *feel* the evils of a vitiated and worthless currency in place of that wholesome standard that so recently extended from Maine to Louisiana, from Michigan to Florida. Three months ago, nearly all the notes of hundreds of local banks could be sold here for 1, 2 or 3 per ct.—*now*, the discount on small notes of Ohio is 5 per cent.—Kentucky and Tennessee 10 per ct.—Virginia 3 to 5—Carolina 5—Georgia 8—Louisiana 10 and 12.

In the course of an extensive circulation we receive a large proportion of notes of distant banks, and are on that account perhaps more largely affected than most persons in the same amount. When postages and discounts on depreciated notes are abstracted from our receipts, we have but a bare moiety of what is justly due us. Our labours entitle us to a revenue of some thousands a year, but the drawbacks attending are of such an amount, that the receipts barely meet current expenses. We presume this same state of things is felt by all persons in business more or less; although none other suffer such heavy exactions on the same amount of business as the publisher of a literary and miscellaneous paper, circulating through all parts of the union. We know that many merchants and traders of this city are now suffering from this state of affairs, and we know also that their sufferings will be far greater in a month from this. Large sums of money are expected to be paid them by their southern and western customers, in the months of February and March, which must of necessity be paid in depreciated bank notes, on which the discount will be from five to ten per cent. Will the merchant here pocket that enormous loss, or charge it to his customer? It must fall somewhere, but who is to bear it? Relief is needed promptly, and it is to convince the public of the necessity of this, that we have laboured. Better pens have been exerted, and we lament to say, without accomplishing the object. For ourselves, we have done our duty in opposition to our interest; and if those, to whom a wholesome currency is important, cannot see the necessity of a change, we have only to wish that they may not perish in their ignorance.

We may also add, while upon this subject, that in consequence of the scarcity of money, growing out of this derangement of the currency, hundreds of mechanics and manufacturers thrown out of employment, real estate has fallen twenty-five per cent, produce of all kinds has gone down, wheat, flour, and the other staples of the country, including cotton, rice, tobacco, &c. In our next paper we may return to the subject and adduce some facts, strong enough to prove to the sceptical, that scarcity and difficulty really exist.

THE CASKET FOR JANUARY.

The January number of Atkinson's Casket contains a full share of its accustomed variety of miscellaneous articles and pictorial embellishments. Among the latter are two engraved figures of the latest fashions, appropriately coloured, together with a view of the House of Peers during the celebrated trial of the Ex-Ministers at Paris, and a third of the Harbour and Custom House of Dublin, with a piece of popular music. The embellishments alone, in this work, are abundantly worth the price of subscription. When it is recollected that near 600 pages of choice literary matter, tales, poetry, biography, miscellany, &c. are given in addition to the profuse embellishments, the work may be confidently assumed as one of the cheapest of the kind published in this country. We should be happy to receive the orders of our friends at a distance, accompanied by a year's subscription in advance.

We are desired by the Ohio Palladium to publish the denial of that paper to a statement which lately appeared in the Post, taken from the Pittsburg Gazette, in reference to the union of the Ohio and Pennsylvania Canals. We will do so, with pleasure, if the Palladium will furnish us with a copy.

ROBBERY OF THE PHILADELPHIA BANK.

The banking-house of the Philadelphia Bank, at the south-west corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, was entered, between Saturday night and Monday morning, and robbed of a large amount of money, say about sixty-nine thousand dollars. The rogues obtained admission, by means of false keys, probably after the watchman had retired in the morning. A new lock, of a singular construction, requiring three distinct keys, was placed on the outside door about a week since. Among the bank bills stolen, are thirty-eight hundred dollars on the Doylestown Bank, about an equal amount on the Germantown Bank, and a considerable number of Trenton notes. The remainder is in notes on the Philadelphia Bank, 5's, 10's, 20's, 50's, and 150 hundred dollar bills. A reward of $3000 is offered for the apprehension of the thieves.

FROM MADEIRA.

The brig Enterprise, Capt. Peach, arrived at Charleston, on the 7th instant, in 36 days from the Island of Madeira. Captain P. states that the fleet of Don Pedro was daily expected, and that there would be no resistance to his assumption of authority over the island. The present Governor of Madeira continued extremely tyrannical in the use of his power, imprisoning the inhabitants on frivolous grounds, and exacting large pecuniary contributions from the merchants.

LITERARY NOTICES.

"Pin Money," by Mrs. Charles Gore, authoress of Hungarian Tales, Polish Tales, and other interesting works, has just been laid upon our table from the press of Carey & Hart. It is decidedly the best new novel of the day, and is moreover a work of great interest. Mrs. Gore's writings have that originality which wit gives to reality, and wit is the great characteristic of her pages. Light, spirited and clever, the characters are drawn with truth and vigour. Her present work is of very great interest, and we are happy in being able to add, that it carries with it a more impressive moral than novel writers generally introduce into their narratives. We think it calculated to afford entertainment and instruction to all who carefully peruse the volumes.

"The Children's Friend, from the French of M. Berquin," in four very neat volumes, has been received from Messrs. Carey & Hart, and nothing but the extreme interest we felt while reading the two first volumes, prevented its being noticed in our last paper. It is in every sense of the word, the Children's Friend. The stories of which it is composed, are eminently adapted to amuse and instruct the junior branches, while even much older heads will feel themselves wiser, and possibly better, from a perusal. Numerous very pretty wood engravings embellish the work, and add much to the interest of the stories they illustrate. The story of Little Jack, in the first volume, is one of the most affecting narratives, whether fact or fiction, ever written to teach benevolence and pity to the understanding of a child.

Plan of Education for Girard College.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published a book of 200 pages, entitled "A constitution and plan of Education for Girard College of Orphans, with an introductory report, laid before the Board of Trustees. By Francis Lieber." This work, which appears to have been printed by order of the Board of Trustees of Girard College, embraces full details of the plan of instruction, and a series of rules and regulations for the government of the pupils of the College. It is the result of persevering inquiry and extensive research in the science of education, and the proper mode of developing juvenile intellect. The provisions have been drawn up in strict accordance with the will of Mr. Girard; the language of the testator being in many cases adopted verbatim.

The Book of Nature.

The January number of the Book of Nature, just published, contains ten large quarto plates of quadrupeds, ornithology, ichthyology, entomology, conchology and vermes, embracing upwards of *sixty distinct figures*. Among these are—the wild Ox of Scotland, Norway Rat, Cape Wall Rat, White Stork, Gigantic Heron, Paradise Tanager, Fire Finch, &c. The figures are all explained in the letter press accompanying the plates, and the habits and dispositions of the various animals, &c. are illustrated by many entertaining anecdotes.

This work, unquestionably one of the most useful and entertaining published in this country, we are happy to say, is steadily extending its circulation. The demand for the first numbers has been so great that a second edition has already been called for. The Book of Nature should be in the hands of every one who wishes to obtain some knowledge of the mysteries and wonders of the animal kingdom.

The idea held out by foreign writers, that our war of independence is to be attributed to a desire of separation from England, upon the part of the colonists, rather than from a sense of continued assaults and encroachments, injustice and oppressive acts, is satisfactory disproved in the *Life of John Jay*, an able review of which is furnished in the last number of the American Quarterly.

The early colonists never thought of a separation from the mother country, until they were deprived of their liberties, by the continued aggressions of England. These aggressions were resisted, with a view to induce England to abandon them, and an entire separation was only agreed upon when it became palpable, that the rights of the Americans could be secured in no other way. The following letter from Mr. Jay to Mr. George A. Otis, fully confirms this statement.

"Explicit professions and assurances of allegiance and loyalty to the sovereign, (especially since the accession of king William,) and of affection for the mother country, abound in the journals of the colonial legislatures, and of the congresses and conventions, from early periods to the second petition of congress in 1775.

"If these professions and assurances were sincere, they afford evidence more than sufficient to invalidate the charge of our desiring and aiming at independence.

"If, on the other hand, these professions and assurances were factitious and deceptive, they present to the world an unprecedented instance of long-continued, concurrent, and detestable duplicity in the colonies. Our country does not deserve this odious and disgusting imputation. During the course of my life, and until after the second petition of congress, in 1775, I never did hear of any American of any class, or of any description, express a wish for the independence of the colonies.

"Few Americans had more, or better means and opportunities of becoming acquainted with the sentiments and dispositions of the colonists, relative to public affairs, than Dr. Franklin. In a letter to his son, dated the 22d March, 1775, he relates a conversation which he had with Lord Chatham, in the preceding month of August. His lordship having mentioned an *opinion* prevailing in England, that America aimed at setting up for herself as an *independent* state, the doctor thus expressed himself: 'I assured him, that having more than once travelled almost from one end of the continent to the other, and kept a great variety of company, eating, drinking and conversing with them freely, I never had heard in any conversation from any person, drunk or sober, the least expression of a wish for separation, or a hint that such a thing would be advantageous to America.'

"It does not appear to me necessary to enlarge further on this subject. It has always been and still is my opinion and belief, that our country was prompted and impelled to *independence* by necessity, and not by *choice*. They who know how we were then circumstanced, know from whence that necessity resulted."

Mr. Jefferson has written upon the same point:

"I confirm, by my belief, Mr. Jay's criticisms on the passage quoted from Botta. I can answer for its truth from this state southwardly, and northwardly, I believe, to New York, for which state Mr. Jay himself is a competent witness. What, eastward of that, might have been the dispositions towards England before the commencement of hostilities, I know not; before that I never had heard a whisper of a disposition to separate from Great Britain; and after that, its possibility was contemplated with affliction by all," &c. &c.

We should have mentioned before, that the American Quarterly Review, has passed into the hands of Key & Biddle, by whom it will be hereafter published. The editorial management will remain unchanged.—The number for December, completing the volume for the year, contains ten articles, all of which are sensible and well written papers.

SACRED MUSIC.

An institution has lately been organised in this city, under the title of the "*Philadelphia Sacred Music Society*," with a view of promoting the cultivation of the science of music. This object, it is proposed to accomplish by weekly practisings for the performing members, and by giving three or four concerts each year, to which members and their ladies shall be admitted. It has now been in existence about two months, and already we perceive an announcement for the first concert, proposed to be given at the Adelphi, on Thursday evening next. The pieces selected for the performance, are such as will, we feel assured, contribute much to the gratification of the audience: among them is the first part of *Haydn's Grand Oratorio of the Seasons*, descriptive of the season of spring. This oratorio has never been performed in this country, and perhaps not more than once or twice in England. The music is extremely difficult, but when well performed, most beautiful and sublime in its effect. The portion descriptive of spring embraces a great variety of recitatives, solos, duetts, trios, and choruses, which from the high character as musicians, of many members of the society, will, we doubt not, be skilfully executed. We commend the institution to the notice of all who are fond of sacred music.

The difficulty between the general government and the state of Alabama, appears to be settled. Gov. Gayle has sent to the legislature a message, in which it is stated, that by an arrangement with Mr. Key, the agent of the Executive of the United States, "the settlers in the new counties are to remain in the undisturbed possession of their improvements, and that the orders of the Secretary of War are to be confined exclusively to the locations which were reserved to the Indians by treaty." This arrangement the governor considers satisfactory, and he urges upon the legislature to pass all such laws as will protect the Indians in the rights which have been secured to them by treaty. So far as this approaches a satisfactory settlement of the existing difficulty, says the National Intelligencer, it is a subject of congratulation; but we apprehend that the difficulty is, as yet, surmounted only in part.

Pennsylvania Legislative Proceedings.

Harrisburg, Jan. 11th 1834.

A petition was presented in both Houses yesterday, from the Philadelphia Board of Trade, asking for an extension of our canals, so as to form a connection with the Ohio canals.

In the Senate yesterday, several bills were passed on second reading, among which were an act regulating weights and measures, and an act incorporating a Manual Labour College at Bristol. They both passed on third reading to-day.

A resolution was offered to-day, by Mr. Packer, expressive of the feelings of the Senate, in relation to the death of Hon. Solomon G. Krepps, formerly a member of that body, which Mr. P. preceded by a very eloquent speech. The resolution passed unanimously.

Candidates were nominated in both Houses today, for the office of State Treasurer. The only persons in nomination are A. Mahon, and Richard T. Leech.—The election takes place on Tuesday next. There is no doubt of the re-election of the former.

The Reform Convention ended their session to-day. There were 49 members present, representing eighteen counties. Much discussion took place on the memorial which should be presented to the legislature—whether they should ask for a law calling a convention, and directing the people to elect delegates to the same, or ask for a law authorising the question of convention or no convention, to be first submitted to the people. The latter plan at length prevailed. I suppose the memorials will be presented on Monday. I do not see how the legislature can refuse to grant a law of that kind after the numerous petitions which have been presented. It is said that the petitions are signed by about thirty thousand citizens.

Jan. 14th.—Yesterday the Senate was engaged in committee of the whole in consideration of the civil code bill, relating to counties and townships, and county and township officers—the committee rose before the bill had been gone through. The same bill was under consideration to-day, but the committee rose for the purpose of proceeding to the election of State Treasurer. For that office A. Mahon received 89 votes, and R. T. Leech 35 votes.

But little business of public importance was transacted in the House of Representatives yesterday.—To-day the house took up Mr. Goodman's resolution calling on the several Banks of the Commonwealth, for information relative to the votes given by proxy at their late elections for officers. After considerable discussion, the resolution, on motion of Mr. Stevens, was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 49 to 45.

Many petitions were presented this morning, among which were several for new banks. It seems that the people will never learn wisdom from experience. Almost every little town in the state, with a population *of four hundred*, has its *borers* here for a bank. This is the crying evil—a few banks, established on a firm basis, are highly useful to the business community, and the multiplication of these institutions in the country, never fails to have a pernicious influence. Farmers, mechanics, and men of every description, are lured into their grasp, often to their embarrassment and total ruin.

Among the petitions presented to the House, yesterday, there was one from the Chamber of Commerce, of Philadelphia, praying the interference of the legislature to procure the restoration of the public deposites to the United States Bank. Several were handed in for the call of a Convention to amend the Constitution; and one for the establishment of a bank at Montrose. A number of bills were reported, among which were two for re-chartering the Erie Bank and the Bank of Chester county. Four local bills passed a second reading, and one for the relief of sundry revolutionary soldiers, through a third. The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Lacock in the chair, upon the bill for abolishing *public* executions, which was finally postponed to the 6th of February—after which the committee rose and reported progress. This was done for the purpose of first disposing of a resolution now before the House, relative to the entire abolition of capital punishment.

There is no prospect that the House will consent to the abolishment of capital punishment, and as little that they will abolish public executions, which are an evil.

By an abstract of the Report of the Auditor General to the Pennsylvania Legislature, in relation to the condition of all the banks throughout this commonwealth, it will be seen that the whole amount of banking capital in this state is $17,061,944 51

Notes in circulation,	10,366,241 61
Due to depositors,	7,708,764 25
Due to other banks,	2,696,409 46
Specie on hand,	2,898,145 76
Due by other banks,	2,560,160 74
Notes of other banks,	3,714,901 98
Notes discounted,	29,968,408 15
Unclaimed dividends,	325,946 17
Real Estate,	1,216,212 74
Contingent Fund,	1,780,606 01

Tobacco vs. The Ladies.

The tobacco chewers and smokers of New Haven appear to be up to their ears in trouble. The ladies of the city, as we learn by the Herald, assembled not long since, and formed themselves into a society, agreeing to hold no communion with any gentlemen who indulged in the use of tobacco. Upon the announcement of this fact, the bachelors immediately convened, and with great spirit passed unanimously the following resolutions:—

Resolved, That we will neither visit, marry, nor, correspond in any way, either by writing, winking, ogling, or any other mode now in practice, with any of the members of said society.

Resolved, That we will "go to the death for our" Tobacco—and that we will chew and smoke when and where we please, "Anti" Societies to the contrary notwithstanding.

Resolved, That if any member of our Society shall be found writing to, or walking with, or in church irreverently looking at any lady, who may be a member of said Society, it shall be deemed a disciplinable case, and he shall be brought before the Society.

Resolved, That if any member shall be found guilty of breaking these resolutions, it shall be the duty of the Society to have him *smoked* one hour, and pelted with quids for twenty minutes.

Resolved, That these resolutions continue in force until the ladies of the Anti-Society shall lay down their arms and acknowledge their errors.

Subsequently the ladies again assembled, and having obtained satisfactory evidence that one of their number had encouraged the addresses of a tobacco chewer and smoker, she was unanimously expelled the society. So stand affairs at present.

Development.—Some time since, a couple of trunks belonging to waiters on board the steamboat Independence of the Philadelphia rail-road line, containing wearing apparel and from twenty to thirty dollars in money, were stolen from on board that vessel, but by whom was not at that time suspected. On Saturday as the boat was about to leave this city on her regular trip, a man by the name of *James Marter* went on board with his baggage, among which was one of the stolen trunks, which the owner, (a colored man) instantly recognized as his. For some few moments he felt a reluctance to claim his property, but upon a closer examination of the person of the individual in whose possession he found it, he discovered that he had on one of his coats, which had been stolen with the trunk. No longer hesitating as to the course which he ought to pursue, Marter was taken into custody, and by the aid of an officer conveyed to the Police Office, where he was disrobed of that and an over coat, and committed to prison for trial—the jury the same day presenting an indictment against him for the larceny. While on his way to the Police Office, Marter was seen to throw away a number of papers, which being seen, were picked up by the officer, and found to refer among other matters, to sundry packages shipped in the name of *John Hicks* on board of a vessel bound to Philadelphia. These were from circumstances judged to be stolen, and were consequently removed to the Police office, and opened, and found to contain hats. The officer, Mr. Huntington, with a view to obtain further information relative to the hats, went in pursuit of Hicks, who it appears from the papers, was boarding at the Ohio House, in Pearl street. Upon enquiring of the proprietor Mr. Douglass, he was told that about an hour before, Mr. Hicks in a very agitated manner had settled his bill and had left his house with his trunks, taking with him in a carriage a young lady, whom he had brought there from Philadelphia about a week before, but where he was gone he was unable to state. The officer, who from this information, was inclined to believe that his sudden departure was imputable to Marter's arrest, in the course of the forenoon hunted up the driver of the carriage and from him learned that Hicks had been driven to the North American Hotel.

Here the officer followed and saw Hicks, but he not giving a very satisfactory account of the shipment of the packages or his connection with Marter, was required by the officer to accompany him to the police office. While there, he made an attempt to destroy several papers which he took from his pocket, one of which, after considerable struggle on the part of the officer to prevent it, he succeeded in throwing upon the fire. This was rescued by the clerk after being partially damaged, and found to refer to some jars of otto of roses, stolen a long time since in Boston, together with the particulars of its place of deposite, which the officer availed himself of, and in the course of the day obtained and conveyed it to the office. Upon a subsequent investigation, it turned out that a person by the name of *William Green*, who was detected in picking a gentleman's pocket on the 19th of December last, having a knowledge of the stolen otto of roses, proposed as the means of effecting his release, or at least of mitigating his punishment in case of conviction, to restore the same, which has been estimated to be worth four or five hundred dollars, and that Hicks as his friend, in company with the young lady referred to, had come to this city from Philadelphia with these jars, in reference to this negociation. As the District Attorney positively declined to listen to any terms of compromise of Green's offence, it is more than probable, that had it not been for the accidental discovery of the place where the otto of roses had been deposited as above detailed, that it would not have been given up to the owners.

The over coat which Marter had on when first arrested, has since been claimed by a gentleman at the Broad street House, and proven to have been stolen from there but a few days since. What is a little remarkable, Hicks is charged with being the thief, and is distinctly recollected to have been the only person present at the time it was lost who could have taken it.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Sound.—It has been recently shewn by Mr. Savart, that the human ear is so extremely sensible as to be capable of appreciating sounds which arise from 24,000 vibrations in a second; and, consequently, that it can hear a sound which lasts only the 24,000th part of a second.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, Jan. 15, 1834.

Mr. Atkinson:—In the Senate on the 8th, the day after my last letter, the resolution offered by Mr. [illegible], and which was the winding up of the [illegible] [illegible] the Senate, [illegible] the [illegible] of the U. S. Bank to the [illegible] of the Senate, was lost after some discussion by a vote of thirty-four to twelve; giving it is thought some indication of the state of feeling in the Senate.

In the House on the 9th, after the presentation of the memorial of the Farmers Bank of Lancaster, Pa. setting forth the prevailing distress, and praying that the deposites may be restored, the chairman of the Committee on commerce, reported a bill appropriating seventy thousand dollars to removing the obstructions in the Hudson or North river, which was twice read and referred to the Committee of the whole. Mr. Harper from the same Committee, reported a bill to establish a Marine Hospital at Portland, Maine, which was also twice read and Committed, when Mr. Binney continued for about three hours, the great speech which he commenced the day before, and of which first day I gave you so good an abstract as my time permitted. He did not conclude, but gave way for a motion to adjourn. He resumed his remarks on Wednesday, and was as before most powerfully eloquent and argumentative. It is impossible in the space of a letter to pretend to follow him throughout. He alluded most forcibly to the state of distress, which came on the country by the destruction of the old Bank of the United States, and predicted a similar result hereafter if the present institution was not rechartered. In less than four years, one hundred and two banks sprung up like mushrooms; in place of ten millions of discounts, the amount of those of the U. S. Bank; these Banks had twenty-two millions; for five millions of paper, twenty-two millions. In August 1814 came the suspension of specie payments, and the final result was the breaking of fifteen banks, with a capital of thirty-five millions. The country had gone once through the ordeal of this state paper scheme; the people knew what it was; it was a scheme to pay the labouring man his hire in a nominal dollar, that was worth no more than fifty cents. No man was secure under it. If the Bank by weakening itself, should become accessory to the revival of such a scheme without defending itself, it would deserve to be delivered over to eternal shame and disgrace. He was very justly severe on the Secretary of the Treasury, in attempting to legislate for the country on a subject on which Congress in its assembled wisdom had already acted. The approaching termination of the Charter was no reason for calling on them to wind up their affairs at this time, and was no reason why the Deposites should be removed. If it were, Congress would have provided in the Charter, that within two years and six months of the termination of it, the Bank should begin as the Secretary wished to wind up. Was it not known to that Congress, that from October, 1833, to March, 1836, was two years and six months, as well as it was known to the Secretary. Congress on the contrary fixed a period *after the* termination of the Charter in which it should bring its business to a close. But whatever had been said by the Secretary, or by others who had reproached the Bank, he hoped the Bank would not heed it. As to the reproaches which had been made against individuals, as far as he was concerned, they moved not him. He considered the welfare of the country; the revenues of the country, and the existence of the solid and sound State banks, to be as deeply involved in this question, as the Bank of the United States. He trusted that for the sake of all concerned, that institution would still be able to hold on, and sustain a sound currency for the country. He was proceeding, but the hour being late, the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 9th, (I have to journalise by days to keep up the course of legislation) a petition was presented for the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia,—referred to the Committee on the District. A resolution that application be made to the Parliament of Great Britain, and to the legislative chambers of France, for an interchange of copies of their acts, lies one day on the table of course. Some objections were made by Mr. Clay, to a proposition to print 5000 copies of the second reason of the Secretary for removing the deposites. He said the Senate called for documents, for *documents* Sir, and the Secretary sent an uncalled for argument; he objected to print them, as it would imply approbation of the assumption of the Secretary. The motion to print was lost.

In the House Mr. Binney having concluded his speech before the hour of adjournment, Mr. Cambreleng seemed determined to try to get off from answering it, by moving the previous question; but the House refused by a vote of 109 to 99. He then made a motion to adjourn the debate to Friday, to give him time to collect his ideas. After a communication was read from the Secretary of war, with an account of the expenditure of the Contingent fund, and one from the Secretary of the navy with a statement of several contracts for the last year, each of which were ordered to be printed, the House resolved itself into a committee of the whole on the state of the union, and proceeded to consider the appropriations for the Navy for 1834, when a debate of some warmth occurred, on an amendment returned from the Senate on the House appropriations bill, striking out a proviso to prohibit either House from directing the purchase of books, or the printing of them not warranted by law. An amendment of the Senate granting $1000 *to* the joint Library Committee, was agreed to but on reporting to the House it was negatived. The Indian appropriation bill, and the Navy bill were ordered to be engrossed for their third reading, when the House adjourned.

On Friday in the Senate an interesting discussion occurred on the construction which the Secretary of the Treasury has put upon the tariff bill of last session respecting the minimum on Cottons, which had the effect of reducing the duty authorised by law from 80 to 24 per cent! Mr. Webster declared his belief that such a construction if persevered in would ruin the cotton manufacturers. Mr Clay hoped for the credit of the Secretary that the report in circulation was not true. A resolution to demand from the Secretary the facts of the case was agreed to. The Vice President then announced the special order, being the report of the Secretary on the removal of the Deposites. When Mr. Southard resumed his remarks and continued them till 3 o'clock, when he finished his able speech. Mr. Calhoun now rose and declared his wish to be heard on this subject, but it being too late, moved an adjournment, but some executive business was afterwards transacted.

In the House on the same day, Mr. Cambreleng said he understood the appropriation bills were pressing, and under the circumstances he presumed the House would not wish him to proceed on the Deposite question. The subject was thereupon postponed, and after some action on the five per cents, the House proceeded to the consideration of Private bills: Some animated discussion occurred in reference to the several pension bills; the House and Senate adjourned to Monday.

When the Senate assembled on Monday the chair communicated a letter from Mr. Taney on the subject of erroneous duty levied upon cottons, exonerating himself from the charge of having given directions about this duty, and throwing it on the shoulders of some of the half dozen previous Secretaries of the Chief. On this subject it may be sufficient for me to remark that there is little fear but that the true construction will be given to the law by Congress, and the manufacturers need have no further apprehensions on that score. Mr. Calhoun spoke on Monday in opposition to the course pursued by the Secretary in the removal of the Deposites, and Mr. Clay proposed that temporary relief be given to the merchants, by prolonging the payment of the Revenue bonds, as they fall due, the obligators giving good security and paying interest.

In the House on Monday the applications of Noah Fletcher the dismissed clerk was laid on the table by a party vote of 120 to 83, so the subject may be said with the clerk to be dismissed. The House soon after proceeded to the reception of petitions, and after transacting a variety of business of minor interest, the House adjourned.

On Tuesday in the Senate, Mr. Clay's resolution respecting the expediency of affording temporary relief to the community was taken up, when the mover made some observations in which he said that of the other Departments were in as slim a condition as that of the Post Office which is in debt some $400,000. It would be impossible to afford relief, but on all accounts the subject was one worthy of public inquiry, and he hoped it would be found that the condition of Treasury would admit of a delay of a few months in the collection of the revenue bonds, so as partially to relieve the existing distress, of which there could be no doubt. But a few weeks ago every branch of industry was full handed, every interest was advancing and prosperous. How is it now? what branch has not received a check? What the great staple of Pennsylvania has declined from 115 cents to 90; every thing was going down, down, and would still be lower, without the application of some remedy. That remedy was obvious, and was contained in the resolution, though in fact even the restoration of the Deposites would be of itself insufficient to insure an immediate and effectual relief. It was always much easier to pull down than to build up; when public confidence was broken up, no single act would suffice for its restoration; time was required for that; but he did look to the extension of the revenue bonds as practicable to afford some relief, and it was the only remedy which it was competent to Congress to apply, and he hoped it would relieve the whole country, which was suffering for the want of money.

Mr. Preston now rose, and stated that it was a fact that he had just received a letter from a gentleman in South Carolina, who is a large planter, who declares the effect of the recent public measure is, to have brought down the price of cotton so low, as to be within three or five cents of what the price at Liverpool would authorise, and that such is the pressure that it is impossible to carry on the business, as no money can be got to pay for the cotton brought in. He made a happy allusion to the speeches which declared that the cries of distress, were only from Chambers of Commerce and Banking institutions, and asked, what are Chambers of Commerce? Do they not represent the vast commercial interests of the country? And what are Banking houses? Do they not regulate and represent the whole fiscal affairs of the nation? He said he spoke with some knowledge of fact; he knew that the great staple of the South had fallen greatly and suddenly; and while he was up he would state another matter; South Carolina held more of the stock of the United States Bank, than any other state in proportion to her means; it amounted to about five millions, and by one fell swoop of the executive *one million* of this was *lost*—the Carolinians were losing from three to five cents per hundred on their grand staple; the exchange was struck down, and money all gone. He trusted if Congress could do anything, they would do it quickly. After a protracted debate in which many members participated, Mr. Poindexter moved to lay the resolution on the table for the present, which was carried. The South is much excited by the removal, and Virginia perhaps the most so.

The chair then announced the special order, being the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, when Mr. Shepley addressed the Senate till 3 o'clock, and without concluding, yielded the floor. Before adjourning, Mr. Webster laid the following resolutions on the table for consideration:—

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury lay before the Senate, a copy of the official order, or direction for changing the place of the deposits of the public money.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Treasury cause to be laid before the Senate, a copy of the official bond of the Treasurer of the United States.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the United States cause to be laid before the Senate, copies of all drafts checks or orders issued by the Treasury of the United States, in order to transfer the public moneys from the Bank of the United States and its branches, to the several State Banks selected as Banks of Deposite.

This shows that Mr. Webster is preparing himself for an oratorical display, which will afford us here some excitement, and another good speeching.

In the House on Tuesday, a bill was reported from the Committee on foreign relations for the relief of the legal representatives of Richard W. Meade, deceased. Mr. Cambreleng then took the floor on the Bank question and continued till near the hour of adjournment, when the bill making appropriations for the Naval service for the current year, was read a third time and passed.

You will see from the course of legislation, that the Bank question is still the all engrossing one, and so likely to continue for some time. I shall continue if health is afforded, to journalise the daily proceedings up to the latest date, which will insure my letters getting into your widely circulated paper.

Yours &c.

DEATH OF A MURDERER.

Forbes, the murderer of Col. Brailsford, was executed at Darien, Ga., on the 27th ult. He attempted to cut his throat a few minutes before the time arrived to convey him to the place of execution, but failed to do so effectually, on account of the bluntness of the knife which he had secreted for the purpose. He made some superficial gashes, which caused the blood to flow over him, and disfigure his appearance. He met his fate with the most appalling irreverence, cursing to the last moment. When asked if he wished for time, he answered, No. He refused, we are told, with oaths, to suffer a cap to be drawn over his face, and was launched into eternity with a curse half uttered from his lips, which was cut short by the (to him) unexpected falling of the trap.

The latest advices from England and France are sixty days old. It is twenty five days since the last accounts from England were received.

The number of dwelling houses erected in the district of Kensington, during the past year, is 375, exclusive of the New Hall, the Catholic Chapel, &c.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"The Exile's Lament," though containing a number of pretty lines, is, on the whole, too defective for publication. It seems to have been written by one, who, with care, should produce a more finished composition.

Harriet, we are constrained to reject. Such phrases as "it must be so," and "for to soar," are obsolete with good poets.

If J. M. H's love was not more regular then his lines, we do not wonder at his rejection by his "lovely one." There should be system in every thing, but especially in metre.

Theodore must try again—*nil desperandum*.

The favor from our friend the Milford Bard, will meet prompt attention.

In the bundle of conundrums furnished by "J. H. W." we can find but one worthy of publication, and that we subjoin, though rather out of place.—Why is a man who has a tall son, like a proud person? Because he has a lofty *heir*—(air.)

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Jan. 10—*Received from*		*Received from*	
Milton Aldrich,	$2 00	Cyr Keeler, Esq.	1 00
Thos. H. Jackson,	215 00	James Wynn, Esq.	10 00
Wm. R. Clark,	3 00	John Cox, Esq.	2 00
B. B. Redfield,	2 00	A. C. Moore, Esq.	2 00
John Housel,	3 00	Lewis Riggs, Esq.	5 00
W. E. France,	5 00	Harlow Munson, Esq.	4 00
J. Comly,	3 00	Wm. A. Mears, Esq.	2 00
C. Hancock, Esq.	10 00	J. L. Wolcott, Esq.	2 00
W. S. Alexander, esq.	10 00	Daniel Miner, Esq.	1 00
W. W. Anderson, esq.	5 00	David Vose, Esq.	3 00
Thos. S. Husted, esq.	4 00	J. Hathaway, Esq.	2 00
Richard Booth, Esq.	10 00	Wm. Dale,	1 00
J. M. Wiggins, Esq.	2 00	*Jan. 14.*	
T. Coleman, Esq.	2 00	E. A. Hurlbut,	2 00
Samuel Close, Esq.	1 00	Cephas M'Cullar,	2 00
John Hyde, Esq.	4 00	Jos. E. Akin,	5 00
Jas. R. Cocke, Esq.	10 00	A. G. Cattell, [nett]	2 61
Chas. Barrett, Esq.	1 00	Edgar A. Brown,	3 00
Jas. Connelly, Esq.	10 00	M. S. Babcock,	2 00
Adam Whann, Esq.	1 00	Franklin Rice,	2 00
A. V. D. Joline, Esq.	5 00	Levi Layton,	2 00
James Graham, Esq.	2 00	J. Mack Jewett,	15 00
Preston King, Esq.	1 00	Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	5 00
E. L. Paine, Esq.	1 00	Daniel Small, Esq.	10 00
Wm. B. Lenoir, Esq.	2 00	Edward Braden, Esq.	5 00
Jan. 11.		Calvin Howard, Esq.	2 00
L. Perry, [nett]	6 50	Seth Hooker, Esq.	5 00
R. W. Sale,	10 00	Chauncey [illegible]	5 00
Henry M'Gowan,	5 00	Lovell Bicknell, Esq.	2 00
T. W. Spilman,	5 00	E. A. Holloway, Esq.	5 00
Geo. Cook,	2 00	Wm. H. Rosbrough,	9 00
John H. Forester,	6 00	John Beitel, Esq.	10 00
Wm. A. Clarke,	2 00	L. W. Richards, Esq.	5 00
Ethan Alling, Esq.	2 00	H. P. Satterwhite, esq.	3 00
Solomon Brooks, esq.	2 00	*Jan. 15.*	
John Graham, Esq.	5 00	Archibald Law,	2 00
Chas. Divine, Esq.	2 00	Jos. O. Ladbery,	2 00
O. Harris, Esq.	5 00	J. B. Myers,	15 00
E. M. Conklin, Esq.	8 00	S. D. Dakin,	1 00
David Walton, Esq.	6 00	J. Bessonett, Esq.	3 00
W. Delano, Esq.	4 00	R. W. Bostwick, Esq.	2 00
Jan. 13.		J. Kilborn, Esq.	2 00
Wm. H. Williams,	10 00	Nathan Rice, Esq.	2 00
Gustavus A. Rice,	2 00	Valentine Hicks, Esq.	8 00
H. Stewart,	2 00	Elam Jones, Esq.	2 00
B. F. Campbell,	3 00	Daniel Kelso, Esq.	3 00
L. Palmer,	1 00	A. M. Cully, Esq.	4 00
S. Linton,	5 00	*Jan. 16.*	
Jno. Hamlin,	10 00	J. Richards,	1 00
C. F. Couch,	5 00	Thomson Peckens,	6 00
Jacob Russell,	1 00	J. N. Bogert,	7 00
Wm. M'Connell, Esq.	5 00	Carson Lamborn,	2 00
John Marshall, Esq.	5 00	B. Reynolds,	2 00
H. T. Housley, Esq.	5 00	D. B. M'Arn,	2 00
J. C. Hancock, Esq.	15 00	N. Haines, Esq.	10 00
J. M. Campbell, Esq.	25 00	W. Moody, Esq.	3 00
J. Forney, Esq.	4 00	Evan Garrett, Esq.	5 50
Wm. Imlay, Esq.	2 00	Allen Potter, Esq.	12 00
Henry Foster, Esq.	5 00	A. C. Moses, Esq.	4 00
D. Burt, Esq.	2 00	D. Larimore, Esq.	22 00
Joseph Stanton, Esq.	5 00	R. Lamberton, Esq.	20 00
W. Bates, Esq.	2 00	E. S. Parke, Esq.	3 00
N. Haines, Esq.	22 00		

Gov. Marcy's Message.

The Message of Gov. Marcy, to the legislature of New York, is a document of unusual length, embracing a great variety of topics. The relations of the state with the national and state governments, the affairs of South Carolina, Nullification, &c. occupy the first part of the message. The only question of difference between the state of New York, and any other state—that with New Jersey in relation to boundary and jurisdiction—has been adjusted during the past year, subject to the ratification of the state legislatures and of Congress.

Modifications of the present judiciary system, calculated to relieve the chancery and supreme courts from the present accumulation of business, and an increase of judicial salaries, are recommended.

The penitentiary establishments seem to be in a prosperous condition. The whole number of convicts in the Auburn and Mount Pleasant prisons, on the 1st December last, was 1505; and fewer persons were received into them during the past than the previous year by 31. The avails of the labor of the convicts in both prisons, have defrayed the ordinary expenses and yielded a surplus income of $11,280. The message renews the recommendation for a separate prison for female convicts. The whole number of that class of convicts now in the two prisons is 53. The message also commends the house of refuge in the city of New York, to the favorable consideration of the legislature, and to the notice of magistrates throughout the state, as most likely to attain the great object of punishment—the reformation of the delinquent, and the prevention of crime.

The facts presented in relation to the state of public education, are among the most interesting portions of the message. All the towns and wards in the state 810 in number, have made reports to the superintendent. In 1832, there were 9,107 district schools, in which 512,475 children were instructed. The whole number of children in those districts between five and sixteen years of age, was 532,618. The amount of public moneys distributed to the districts, was $307,733, and the amount raised by the inhabitants of the districts for the same purpose, $369,696; being an aggregate of $677,429; add to this amount, the other expenses incident to the system, and the whole sum expended for common schools in 1832, was $1,100,000. The annual amount distributed among the academies is $10,000. The whole number last year was 65. The number of students 4,956, exceeding that of the previous year by 178.

The Governor views attention to agricultural pursuits, as a matter of much importance, and recommends the establishment of an institution, under the superintendence of a Board composed of practical farmers and of scientific acquirements, where agriculture shall be taught as a science, and practically illustrated as an art.

The remaining leading topics of the message, are the Canals, Internal Improvements, and Banks. A reduction of the duty on salt, and a modification of the militia laws are recommended.

The productive capital of the School Fund is 1,751,046 81, and has increased $18,871 [illegible] the last year. Its income was, during that year $100,117 75. The capital of the Literature Fund is $257,913 [illegible], and it produced an income last year, of $[illegible].

The Dollar Magazine.

JUST published by E. Littell & T. Holden, No. 41 Minor street, The Dollar Magazine, No. 10, containing the best matter from the English Annuals.

Contents of this Number—1. Grace Kennedy, by Miss Stickney, the author of Pictures of Private Life. 2. A Canadian Song. 3. The Great Bell, by the Old Sailor. 4. The Nord at Sea, by Mrs. Hemans. 5. Wall Flowers, by the Rev. Robert Walsh. 6. The Carpenter's Daughter, by Miss Mitford. 7. New Years' Gifts, by Miss Leslie. 8. Tibbie Inglis, by Mary Howitt. 9. The Pet Village, by the author of Atherton. 10. To my Child, by the Hon. Mrs. Norton. 11. The Game of the Travellers, by the author of Selwyn.

Subscriptions at one dollar for twelve numbers, thankfully received. dec 7—

The Sea-Post Office, at the Northern Liberties Free Admission News Room, No. 213 North Third street, a few doors below Callowhill street, is now in the "full tide of successful operation." A trusty messenger is forwarded to the Post Office, in the Exchange, with all letters in the "Bag," previous to the closing of every mail.

Northern Liberties, Kensington, and

Spring Garden Saving Fund Society.—The committee for the month of Jan. acknowledge the receipt of $4,327 [illegible] [illegible]

Michael Andrew, Israel E. James, John Agnew, committee.

Public Worship.—The First New Jerusalem Society of Philadelphia, and the public, are respectfully informed, that [illegible] worship will be resumed on next Lord's Day, at the usual hours, in the large room back of No. 188 Arch street below Seventh.

MARRIAGES.

In Lansingburgh, on the 26th Dec. by the Rev. Dr. Tucker, of Troy, Missouri, Wm. H. Miles, of Philadelphia, to Miss Catharine Carr, of Lansingburgh.

In this city, on Wednesday, 11th inst. by his Honor John Swift, Mayor, Mr. R. R. Dutton, to Miss Anna Bartram, both of Delaware county, Pa.

On Thursday evening, Jan. 9th, by the Rev. Mr. Meyer, Mr. William Hunter, to Miss Catharine, daughter of Thomas Bradley, Esq. all of Passyunk Township, Philadelphia county.

On Wednesday, 8th of Jan. by Rev. S. G. Winchester, James F. Erskine, Esq. of Baltimore, to Amelia D. daughter of Romulus Riggs, of this city.

At Easton, Md. on Tuesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. John B. Hagany, Henry Leilar Gaw, of this city, to Margaret Ann, daughter of the late Edward Wingate, of the former place.

At Brooklyn, New York, on Monday evening, the 6th inst. by the Rev. B. C. Cutler, John K. Wright, merchant of Philadelphia, to Sarah Ann Burrows, of the former place.

On Thursday, the 16th inst. in this city, by the Rev. Dr. Ely, Dr. Samuel A. Jamieson, of Drumore township, Lancaster county, to Miss Barbara Ross, of the same place.

On Thursday, the 2d inst. by the Rev. S. Wilmer, Mr. Charles Thompson, to Miss Sarah Weatherby, near Berkley, N. J.

By the same, on the same day, Mr. Thomas Wold, to Miss Sarah Bradshaw, near Swedesborough, N. J.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 12th inst. Mr. John D. Jones, to Miss Margaret Fauver, all of Kensington.

On Sunday, 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Neff, Mr. W. T. Hughes, to Elizabeth Lawrence, both of this city.

In this city, on Tuesday morning, the 14th inst. by the Rev. R. W. Cushman, Mr. Jacob Umsted, of Unionville, Berks County, Pa. to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. David Freed, of this city.

On Sunday evening, 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Grant, Edward McGowan, Printer, to Miss Martha McFadden, both of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Mayer, Mr. Frederick Fritz, to Miss Hannah Weaver, all of this city.

By the Rev. Wm. Cooper, Jan. 14th, Mr. John Fay, to Miss Elizabeth Powell, all of Philad.

On the 17th of July last, by the Rev. Mr. T. J. Kitts, Mr. Isaac Gibbs, of Penn Township, to Miss Mary Ann Smith, daughter of Mr. William Smith, of Southwark.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. George F. Hews, to Miss Ann Jane Wray.

DEATHS.

Suddenly, in this city, on Friday evening last, the 10th of January, Mr. Melchior Newman, in the 64th year of his age, formerly of Chesnut Hill, Pa.

Departed this life on the 9th instant, Rachel, daughter of Stevenson Crossdale, of Byberry township, in this county, aged about 14.

On First-day, the 12th inst. in the 21st year of her age, after a short but severe illness, Elizabeth, consort of Samuel Ware, and daughter of Wm. Wright, Burlington county, New Jersey.

On the 12th inst. Franklin Parant, aged 1 year and 22 days, only son of Robert Dennis.

On Friday evening, after a short but painful illness, Mrs. Ann, wife of the late Jacob Dechtel, in the 54th year of her age.

On Wednesday, 8th inst. Esther Harding, Widow, aged 89 years.

On the 10th inst. Charles English, in the 33d year of his age.

On the 10th inst. of consumption, Wm. B. Martin, Gilder, in the 24th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, after a short illness, Mary Magdalene Marotte, in the 84th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, Jan. 9th, Juliana, infant daughter of John S. Warner.

At Ship Harbor, N. S. on the 18th Dec. after a short illness, Mr. Michael Hyson, Sr. aged 103 years, a respectable inhabitant of that place—he was a native of Pennsylvania—leaving a wife (being the third) whom he led to the Hymeneal Altar in his 101st year, and a numerous offspring of children, grand children, great grand children, and great great grand children, to mourn his loss.

On Sunday night, the 12th inst. Dr. John Perkins, in the 53d year of his age.

Jan. 11th, in the 73d year of her age, Mrs. Hannah Wilmer.

On Sunday morning, the 12th inst. Mr. Adam Cornman, Sen. in the 70th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, the 11th inst. Mrs. Isabella A. C., wife of Dr. David Rotter, in the 28th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, in the 50th year of her age, Mrs. Mary G. Watson, consort of Robert Watson, formerly of New York City.

On Saturday, the 11th inst. Mr. William Lock, in the 30th year of his age.

On Monday evening, Jan. 13th, of a lingering illness, in the 41th year of his age, Henry Thiele, Printer.

On Monday morning, Mrs. Catharine, wife of Robert Worrell, aged 77 years.

On Monday, 13th inst. Rachel, wife of David Paul, in the 58th year of her age.

On the 10th inst. Mary, infant daughter of Isaac A. Keene, of this city, aged 6 weeks and 5 days.

After a long and severe illness, on Thursday morning, the 9th inst. David Pearson, Sen. in the 67th year of his age.

Jan. 13th, of croup, James Faubert Hester, infant son of William Hester, after an illness of about 10 hours.

On Wednesday morning, 15th inst. after a short illness, in the 31st year of her age, Sarah, wife of Jacob F. Fles.

On the 2d inst. at Dayton, Ohio, Mr. Ferdinand F. Carrell, late of this city, after an illness of 2 weeks, in the 30th year of his age.

At Chesnut Hill, on Tuesday, the 7th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. Hannah Young, wife of Mr. John Young, and daughter of the late Lindsey Coats, Esq.

On the 14th inst. of consumption, Nicholas Sebrings, turner, in the 39th year of his age.

On Sunday, at about 11 o'clock, after a brief but severe illness, Mr. William Fowler, formerly of the city of New York, in the 24th year of his age, leaving a wife and two small children to lament his departure. His remains were conveyed to New York on Monday for burial, at the request of his family.

On the 4th inst. at Columbia, Pa. aged 25 years, Deboy Ann, daughter of the late Joseph Miffin, of this city. Sensitive and retiring, her varied excellence was known only to her most intimate friends, and these will long remember the sweetness of her disposition, and the elegance of her mind, her unobtrusive piety and active benevolence.

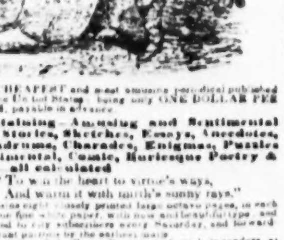
On Wednesday evening, after a short illness, in the 43d year of his age, John Savage, late of the Island of Jamaica.

On Wednesday morning, 15th inst. Francis Lawson, son of Capt. Francis Harrison, aged 6 months and 9 days.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 127 persons during the week ending on Saturday, Jan. 11, viz:—41 men, 21 women, 28 boys, and 37 girls. Of whom 35 were of the age of one year and under.—Diseases, consumption 18, convulsions 10, fever scarlet 18, dropsy in the head 6, small pox 2, &c.

PHILADELPHIA SCRAP-BOOK;

AND GALLERY OF COMICALITIES.



THE CHEAPEST and most amusing periodical published in the United States, being only ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, payable in advance.

Containing Amusing and Sentimental Tales, Stories, Sketches, Essays, Anecdotes, Conundrums, Charades, Enigmas, Puzzles—Sentimental, Comic, Burlesque Poetry & Songs—all calculated

"To win the heart to virtue's ways,
And warm it with mirth's sunny rays."

It contains eight closely printed large octavo pages, in each number, on fine white paper, with new and beautiful type, and is delivered to city subscribers every Saturday, and forwarded to distant patrons by the earliest mails.

The intention of the Scrap Book is to furnish its readers, at a cheap rate, a fund of rich and ever-varying amusement, which at the same time it will endeavour, in a pleasing way, to instil into the minds of youth, and awaken in the bosoms of age, those invaluable feelings of morality, which alone can secure to man happiness or comfort in this sublunary sphere; in short, as its name indicates, it is composed of all kinds of literary ingredients.

"From grave to gay, from lively to severe."

And must prove palatable to all who relish a joke, smile at a pun, laugh at a good story, or feel serious over a well-timed moral.

It is a complete library of all that is witty or comical, and from its large and daily increasing subscription list, bids fair to vie with the largest works published in America.

Many valuable correspondents have been secured, whose productions will from time to time enrich its columns; and nothing shall be wanting on the part of the publisher to render the Scrap Book worthy of the support of a liberal and enlightened public.

When bound, the Scrap Book will, at the end of the year, form a neat vol. of 416 pages.

All letters (post paid) addressed to the proprietor, shall be punctually attended to.

JOHN C. BARGER,
No. 13 Drinker's Alley, Philadelphia.

☞ Postmasters are requested to act as agents for this work. Those procuring five subscribers will be entitled to one year's subscription, gratis, and a discount of 10 per cent. for a larger number.

☞ All Editors giving the above a few insertions, will be entitled to an exchange; and those that we do already exchange with, will do us the favour of inserting the above, and it shall be reciprocated. jan 11—3t

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

NEXT WEEK WILL BE PUBLISHED,

Atkinson's Casket,

FOR JANUARY, 1834.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

A fine colored plate of the latest Fashions; French House of Peers during the Trial of the Ex-Ministers; Harbour and Custom House of Dublin; Music—"The Minstrel Boy to the War is Gone."

CONTENTS.

[illegible]

POETRY.

[illegible]

NEW VOLUME.

Waldie's Select Library.

THE present week's number of the Select Circulating Library, [illegible]

Kruitzner, the German's Tale.

[illegible]

A. WALDIE,
6 North Eighth street.

jan 18—

Small Farm at Public Sale.

WILL be exposed to public sale, on the premises, [illegible]

SEVENTY-THREE ACRES,

more or less; [illegible]

On the premises are a dwelling HOUSE, [illegible]

In addition to its other advantages, may be mentioned, a never failing MINERAL SPRING, [illegible]

BENJAMIN HOOPES.

jan 18—ts

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, fine [illegible] and fifty cents per ton delivered.

Apply at the Company's Office, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, [illegible]

To Physicians.—Vaccination.

THE subscriber is prepared to supply practitioners with [illegible] Vaccine Virus, taken from healthy children, [illegible]

Letters from any part of the United States, enclosing the remittance, will be attended to. [illegible]

CHRISTOPHER MARSHALL,
Druggist and Apothecary, No. [illegible]

jan 18—

Six Cents Reward,

But no Charges paid.

RANAWAY on the 9th of January, from the subscriber, an apprentice to the Baking business, [illegible] Alfred H. Shand, [illegible]

HENRY J. STEINER,
[illegible]

jan 18—1t*

To Physicians and Students.

NEW WORK ON CONSUMPTION.

KEY & BIDDLE have recently published Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, its Anatomical Characters, causes, symptoms and treatment, with 13 plates drawn and coloured from nature, by Samuel George Morton, M. D. Physician to the Philadelphia Alms-house Hospital, Lecturer on Anatomy, Member of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, of the Philadelphia Medical Society; of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of New York; of the American Philosophical Society, of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, &c. &c. &c.

Among the new medical works recently published in this city, none surpasses in novelty and elegance, Dr. S. G. Morton's Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, from the press of Messrs. Key & Biddle. By a series of twenty-one coloured engravings, the volume exhibits a precise idea of the disease in question, from its minute and almost microscopic tubercles, to the destruction of the lungs by open abscesses. The treatment of the disease, including the influence of climate, is examined at large and with much ability. We have no hesitation in believing that the work will prove a valuable acquisition for professional men, and especially to those who, from their residence in the country, are in a great measure debarred from investigations of the kind embraced in the volume.—*National Gazette.*

New and Valuable Work.—The public, and especially the Medical Faculty, are greatly indebted to Dr. Morton, the author, and Messrs. Key & Biddle, the publishers, for a new and valuable work, entitled "Illustrations of Pulmonary Consumption, its Anatomical Character, Causes, Symptoms, and treatment," which is embellished with twenty-one plates, drawn and coloured from nature. The high character and reputation of Dr. Morton is a sufficient guarantee of the intrinsic excellence of the work, which we venture to say will soon find its way into the library of every well read physician in the country. We will only add, that the book is got up in a style every way worthy (as to its typography, binding, &c.) of its merits. It is only necessary to call the attention of physicians to it, to ensure it an extensive sale.—*Commercial Herald.*

jan 1—3t

Bicknell's Counterfeit Detector,

AND BANK NOTE LIST.

THE January No. of the "Detector" is this day published. It contains eight pages more than any number which has heretofore been issued, and consequently gives much more valuable information respecting Banking Institutions, Counterfeit Notes, &c. The contents of this number are as follows:

A Bank Note List—Giving the names and places of location of all the Banks in the United States, together with the rates of discount on the notes of each, in the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Baltimore, New York and Boston.

Prices of Gold and Silver.

List of Counterfeit and Altered Notes.—This is the only complete and accurate list of all the Counterfeit and Altered Notes on the various Banking Institutions in the United States, that is published in this country.

A List of all the Broken Banks.

Rates of Exchange.—The rates of exchange at the United States Bank, on all the principal cities and towns in the Union.

Banks in Rhode Island.—An abstract of the returns of all the Banks in Rhode Island.

Gold.—Standard value of all descriptions of Gold, according to an act of Congress.

Prices of American Stocks in London.

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Editorial Notices of new Banks, Bank Failures, &c.

The object and character of the "Detector" may be ascertained by the above list of contents. But perhaps it is well enough to mention here, that the great design of the publisher is to render the pages of the work a sure and certain guide with reference to all Counterfeit and genuine Bank note—to warn the unwary of the character and description of false paper in circulation throughout the country—and to give, in short, all banking information calculated to interest country as well as city store keepers and Banking Institutions, and to put every citizen upon his guard as to the value of paper money. Under existing circumstances with the present apprehensions in the public mind as to the currency, and with reference to the solvency of Banks generally, the publisher feels assured that the Detector possesses unusual interest, and is conscious indeed, that no one can be safe who is not in possession of a copy of it. It is published at a rate extremely low—is within the reach of all, and has thus far in its career won the confidence and favour of all who have had an opportunity of examining or occasion to refer to it.

The publication was commenced in March, 1833, and we issue at this time no less than 3000 copies of every number. The "Detector" is published monthly, at the low price of one dollar per annum. Single copies may be obtained at the publication office only. Price 25 cents.

ROBERT T. BICKNELL,
Stock and Exchange Broker,
No. 6 Franklin Place, Philad.

jan 18—1m

PARKER'S PANACEA,

FOR the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Ulcers, and Mercurial Complaints, arising from an impure state of the blood, putrid sore throat, and the early stages of consumption, &c.

Kept constantly for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Wholesale Druggists, corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to A. Parker, No. 4 Franklin Place, or to Harlan & Siddall, will meet with prompt attention.

Numerous certificates of some of the many remarkable cures effected by the use of the above Panacea, may be seen either at the proprietor's, or H. & S.'s as above. nov 9—3m

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

THE Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January, 1834, viz:

HARD COAL,

Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

SOFT COAL,

Four dollars and seventy five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts.

The SOFT COAL mentioned above, ignites rather easier than the Hard, and burns just as [illegible]

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The price for Lime-burner's Coal, in the yards, are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy-five cents per ton; for fifty tons and upwards, two dollars and fifty cents.

Apply at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Scale House in [illegible] street, above Callowhill. jan 11—3m

To Cash Purchasers.

SILKS, LACES, RIBBONS, GLOVES, &c.

THE subscriber having commenced business since the reduction of the duties, is enabled to offer inducements to those who purchase for cash or acceptances. JOHN RUBY,

march 23—6m No. 173 Market st. north side, above 4th.

"Well—what's the news of Bath,
Which phiz is in the Gazette,
Who did you see that modern belle?
Or what fashion's latest?
"The latest, Sir, is cotton,
Of which I can assure you,
Plain and fancy, and of every hue,
Quality high and low;
And you and me, "O tell me!"—say?"
"In Hatter's wedding gear."

"Pshaw—you're so vain!—But, do you know,
Poetical admirers all the go,
Both the old and young?
Is you lady fair the chief for verse,
Or is her beauty the chief for purse,
"Is made the lucky lot."
"Indeed! O tell me, d'ye you say?"
"It means in Hatter's coupon."

"Pooh!" said a cynical Grumpy to his child, "Two pounds for Thompson's Bonnet, and it won't look well in it! Hum, in times like these, when the dearer you can eat the cry, you must take them into the dark years."

Wisdom.—The celebrated Fontenelle said that wisdom knows three more in the hour, and a cell less in the brain, than men.

Wisdom.—When I asked Mrs. Inchbald why she had not married again, her answer was—"That for friendship two was sufficient, and love too predominant."

Brass.—The Abbe de Fay overheard says, "I lament to observe" something of the old line of Dryden, "Brass, Brass, is his herald, silence now precedes my song." John Adams, in his eulogy on Washington, speaks of the "silence that reigns in the deep caverns before the explosion of an earthquake."

Pun.—A remarkable large and ugly person was recently conveyed in a boat from the Eton at the Boulogne Railway, with cabins, &c. from his pocket, when a very remarkable shot the person in question was a striking specimen of "Bore and far-Bore."

The following conversation recently took place in a grocer's house in this city:—"Friends, have you chosen those kinds of sugar?" "Yes, Sir; and I've have here the customers need no further use, by always taking the back kinds!" "Eh!" "Yes, Sir." "Furthermore so that they'll not bother me any more." "Good, Friend!" "Why, I've put all the back kinds, in front, sure."—*Albany Argus.*

Sharp Punishment.—"You don't love me, I know you don't," said a young married lady to her husband. "I give you candy, my dear, for a keen penetrancon," was the cutting reply.

A traveller on the continent, visiting a celebrated cathedral, was shown the relics, among other curiosities, a dry sponge, print. After eyeing it some time, the traveller said, "Do you call this a relic? Sir, and the Scripture, indignantly, "it contains some of the dark cloud that Moses spread over the land of Egypt."

Tar Paper Saw-Mill.—The old practice in making boards was to split up the logs with wedges; and the introduction of the practice saw, it was an easy matter to persuade the world the thing could be done in a far better way. Saw-mills were first used in Europe in the 15th century; but as lately as 1950, an English and Dutch sawing mill was a rare sight in France, though it is sending to use how the European to labor-saving machinery has always agitated England. The first saw-mill was established by a Dutchman in 1663; but the public outcry against the new freighted machine was so violent, that the proprietor was forced to destroy it. The cry was then kept out of England for several years, or rather generations; but in 1768, an unlucky timber merchant, hoping that after so long a time the public would be less watchful of its own interests, made a bold attempt to construct another mill. The government of a public without a hearing, however, was on the spot, and a conscientious mob at once collected and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last, and now, though we have no where near the fuel distinctly stated, there is reason to believe that saw-mills are used in England.

An Article so "Sharp."—Of the abominable misconstructions of a word, the turning of many into more is the most abominable. We Yankees do this up in a variety of meanings. "Some o' your more" is a phrase for "some of your impudence." "Not two I'm one" is a warning, and "not one I'm two" is just the word "speak half a dozen times. We have "long sermons and short sermons." Beets and carrots are "long sauce," and turnips are "short sauce." "Mr." says somebody, "I get some sauce for you." "Have for me! none of your sauce," replies Jonathan, in a rage. "To serve one the same sauce," is to treat him in your style. With another, "Sauce" is a word chiefly of New England circulation. "Sauce," in pure Yankee, is applied to culinary vegetables. We need not add, that from this "sauce" "sassy follows." Don't use the word, if you are a Yankee. Rather it as you would say, lo, ah, ah, and the whole tribe of questionable manners is thus.—*Portland Evening Advertiser.*

Disappointment.—The lovers of the horrible are decidedly disappointed that the same tigress have not eaten up their keeper, after all. He is alive and kicking, and they cannot get a chance. The charge of a Dutchman, of a "horrible incidents," resulting out of a story told at sea by an old lady. "There," said she, "don't you think, cousin Nabby's sister's husband went off one day without saying nothing to nobody, and he stayed, and stayed, and stayed. Finally, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is lost, I guess.' Says Nabby, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' And by and by they had waited and waited, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' Cousin Nabby, she wouldn't hear a word to it, but cousin Nabby's sister, she took on dreadfully. By and by up she goes, and cousin Nabby and her sister, they alarmed the neighbors, and every thing was done. And there got down before Squire White's barn, and there, sure enough, they met cousin Nabby's sister's husband a comin' home, all safe and sound, and cousin Nabby's sister, she was mad enough!"

THE NEWEST NEWS.

One would think, from the tail, the eagerness, and the extravagantly expensive competition exhibited in most of our large cities, and equal in some places of less importance, by those who undertake to satisfy the engrossed public curiosity, that the latest advices, that the article of news is valued altogether according to its freshness, and that no other qualities, however valuable, engrossed sufficient attention, or engage the attention of a community, are never taken into the estimate of its worth. It would seem that those much paid purveyors for the body politic are fully and seriously of the belief that a very typical scrap of intelligence, if but instantaneously communicated, is far more acceptable to the listener, than the most momentous piece of information, conveyed without such extraordinary celerity. They appear to entertain an opinion that news, like a venison collop, should be boiled before it cooks—or like some description of fish, is awesome when overlayed so upon as caught.

Lean much an old thing dated upon the commerce journal sailing from town. While it lay ill, divers travellers, pedestrian and equestrian, passed in different direction, some of whom turned to look at the prostrate present, and then went their way. Towards evening, there came along a party of unfortunate in a wagon, and among them three favorite newsmen, who, made a rash attempt to construct another mill. The government of a public without a hearing, however, was on the spot, and a conscientious mob at once collapsed and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last, and now, though we have no where near the fuel distinctly stated, there is reason to believe that saw-mills are used in England.

An Article so "Sharp."—Of the abominable misconstructions of a word, the turning of many into more is the most abominable. We Yankees do this up in a variety of meanings. "Some o' your more" is a phrase for "some of your impudence." "Not two I'm one" is a warning, and "not one I'm two" is just the word "speak half a dozen times. We have "long sermons and short sauce." Beets and carrots are "long sauce," and turnips are "short sauce." "Mr." says somebody, "I get some sauce for you." "Sauce for me! none of your sauce," replies Jonathan, in a rage. "To serve one the same sauce," is to treat him in your style. With another, "Sauce" is a word chiefly of New England circulation. "Sauce," in pure Yankee, is applied to culinary vegetables. We need not add, that from this "sauce" "sassy follows." Don't use the word, if you are a Yankee. Rather it as you would say, lo, ah, ah, and the whole tribe of questionable manners is thus.—*Portland Evening Advertiser.*

Disappointment.—The lovers of the horrible are decidedly disappointed that the same tigress have not eaten up their keeper, after all. He is alive and kicking, and they cannot get a chance. The charge of a Dutchman, of a "horrible incidents," resulting out of a story told at sea by an old lady. "There," said she, "don't you think, cousin Nabby's sister's husband went off one day without saying nothing to nobody, and he stayed, and stayed, and stayed. Finally, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is lost, I guess.' Says Nabby, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' And by and by they had waited and waited, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' Cousin Nabby, she wouldn't hear a word to it, but cousin Nabby's sister, she took on dreadfully. By and by up she goes, and cousin Nabby and her sister, they alarmed the neighbors, and every thing was done. And there got down before Squire White's barn, and there, sure enough, they met cousin Nabby's sister's husband a comin' home, all safe and sound, and cousin Nabby's sister, she was mad enough!"

THE NEWEST NEWS.

One would think, from the tail, the eagerness, and the extravagantly expensive competition exhibited in most of our large cities, and equal in some places of less importance, by those who undertake to satisfy the engrossed public curiosity, that the latest advices, that the article of news is valued altogether according to its freshness, and that no other qualities, however valuable, engrossed sufficient attention, or engage the attention of a community, are never taken into the estimate of its worth. It would seem that those much paid purveyors for the body politic are fully and seriously of the belief that a very typical scrap of intelligence, if but instantaneously communicated, is far more acceptable to the listener, than the most momentous piece of information, conveyed without such extraordinary celerity. They appear to entertain an opinion that news, like a venison collop, should be boiled before it cooks—or like some description of fish, is awesome when overlayed so upon as caught.

Lean much an old thing dated upon the commerce journal sailing from town. While it lay ill, divers travellers, pedestrian and equestrian, passed in different direction, some of whom turned to look at the prostrate present, and then went their way. Towards evening, there came along a party of unfortunate in a wagon, and among them three favorite newsmen, who, made a rash attempt to construct another mill. The government of a public without a hearing, however, was on the spot, and a conscientious mob at once collapsed and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last, and now, though we have no where near the fuel distinctly stated, there is reason to believe that saw-mills are used in England.

An Article so "Sharp."—Of the abominable misconstructions of a word, the turning of many into more is the most abominable. We Yankees do this up in a variety of meanings. "Some o' your more" is a phrase for "some of your impudence." "Not two I'm one" is a warning, and "not one I'm two" is just the word "speak half a dozen times. We have "long sermons and short sauce." Beets and carrots are "long sauce," and turnips are "short sauce." "Mr." says somebody, "I get some sauce for you." "Sauce for me! none of your sauce," replies Jonathan, in a rage. "To serve one the same sauce," is to treat him in your style. With another, "Sauce" is a word chiefly of New England circulation. "Sauce," in pure Yankee, is applied to culinary vegetables. We need not add, that from this "sauce" "sassy follows." Don't use the word, if you are a Yankee. Rather it as you would say, lo, ah, ah, and the whole tribe of questionable manners is thus.—*Portland Evening Advertiser.*

Disappointment.—The lovers of the horrible are decidedly disappointed that the same tigress have not eaten up their keeper, after all. He is alive and kicking, and they cannot get a chance. The charge of a Dutchman, of a "horrible incidents," resulting out of a story told at sea by an old lady. "There," said she, "don't you think, cousin Nabby's sister's husband went off one day without saying nothing to nobody, and he stayed, and stayed, and stayed. Finally, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is lost, I guess.' Says Nabby, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' And by and by they had waited and waited, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' Cousin Nabby, she wouldn't hear a word to it, but cousin Nabby's sister, she took on dreadfully. By and by up she goes, and cousin Nabby and her sister, they alarmed the neighbors, and every thing was done. And there got down before Square White's barn, and there, sure enough, they met cousin Nabby's sister's husband a comin' home, all safe and sound, and cousin Nabby's sister, she was mad enough!"

THE NEWEST NEWS.

One would think, from the tail, the eagerness, and the extravagantly expensive competition exhibited in most of our large cities, and equal in some places of less importance, by those who undertake to satisfy the engrossed public curiosity, that the latest advices, that the article of news is valued altogether according to its freshness, and that no other qualities, however valuable, engrossed sufficient attention, or engage the attention of a community, are never taken into the estimate of its worth. It would seem that those much paid purveyors for the body politic are fully and seriously of the belief that a very typical scrap of intelligence, if but instantaneously communicated, is far more acceptable to the listener, than the most momentous piece of information, conveyed without such extraordinary celerity. They appear to entertain an opinion that news, like a venison collop, should be boiled before it cooks—or like some description of fish, is awesome when overlayed so upon as caught.

Lean much an old thing dated upon the commerce journal sailing from town. While it lay ill, divers travellers, pedestrian and equestrian, passed in different direction, some of whom turned to look at the prostrate present, and then went their way. Towards evening, there came along a party of unfortunate in a wagon, and among them three favorite newsmen, who, made a rash attempt to construct another mill. The government of a public without a hearing, however, was on the spot, and a conscientious mob at once collapsed and pulled the mill to pieces. Such patriotic spirit could not always last, and now, though we have no where near the fuel distinctly stated, there is reason to believe that saw-mills are used in England.

An Article so "Sharp."—Of the abominable misconstructions of a word, the turning of many into more is the most abominable. We Yankees do this up in a variety of meanings. "Some o' your more" is a phrase for "some of your impudence." "Not two I'm one" is a warning, and "not one I'm two" is just the word "speak half a dozen times. We have "long sermons and short sauce." Beets and carrots are "long sauce," and turnips are "short sauce." "Mr." says somebody, "I get some sauce for you." "Sauce for me! none of your sauce," replies Jonathan, in a rage. "To serve one the same sauce," is to treat him in your style. With another, "Sauce" is a word chiefly of New England circulation. "Sauce," in pure Yankee, is applied to culinary vegetables. We need not add, that from this "sauce" "sassy follows." Don't use the word, if you are a Yankee. Rather it as you would say, lo, ah, ah, and the whole tribe of questionable manners is thus.—*Portland Evening Advertiser.*

Disappointment.—The lovers of the horrible are decidedly disappointed that the same tigress have not eaten up their keeper, after all. He is alive and kicking, and they cannot get a chance. The charge of a Dutchman, of a "horrible incidents," resulting out of a story told at sea by an old lady. "There," said she, "don't you think, cousin Nabby's sister's husband went off one day without saying nothing to nobody, and he stayed, and stayed, and stayed. Finally, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is lost, I guess.' Says Nabby, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' And by and by they had waited and waited, says cousin Nabby's sister, says she, 'Nabby, my old man is dead!' Cousin Nabby, she wouldn't hear a word to it, but cousin Nabby's sister, she took on dreadfully. By and by up she goes, and cousin Nabby and her sister, they alarmed the neighbors, and every thing was done. And there got down before Square White's barn, and there, sure enough, they met cousin Nabby's sister's husband a comin' home, all safe and sound, and cousin Nabby's sister, she was mad enough!"

POETICAL QUID PRO QUO.

A Greek poet frequently offered lofty compliments to Augustus, with hopes of some small reward. His poems were worthless and unnoticed, but as he persisted in his adulation, Augustus amused himself with writing an epigram in prose on the poet, and when he had finished it, he sent it to the poet, and when he came to the last with many groans, pronounced the poet's book and read them, and with apparent delight deliberately drew forth two denarii, and gave them to the emperor, saying—"This is not equal to the demands of your dedication, day; but 'tis all I have; if I had more I would give it to you." Augustus could not resist this; he burst into laughter, and made the poet a handsome present.

Ancient Answers.—In 1693, two young gentlemen of Dorchester, while enjoying the amusement of fishing of Dalmouse lock, having exhausted their stock of worms, &c. had recourse to the well known expedient of picking out the eyes of the dead perches, and attaching them to their hooks; a bait which the perch is known to run as quite as readily as any other. One of the perches caught in this manner struggled so much when taken out of the water, that the unhappy fish not quite dead hook had no sooner been taken from its mouth than it came in contact with one of its eyes, and actually tore it out. The pain occasioned by this accident only made the fish struggle the harder, until at last it fairly slipped through the holders' fingers and again escaped to its native element. The disappointed fisher, pell mell, ran after the lapse of the aquatic fugitive, shouted and it on the bank, and again committed his line and cork to the waters. After a very short interval, the fisher otherance began to bob, when, pulling up the line, he was astonished to find the identical perch that had eluded his grasp a few minutes before, and which literally perished by swallowing its own eye!

OLD GRIMES'S SON.

Old Grimes's boy lives in our town,
A clever lad is he,—
He's long enough, if cut in half,
To make two men like me.

He has a sort of waggish look,
And cracks a harmless jest,
His clothes are rather worse for wear,
Except his Sunday's best.

He is a man of many parts,
As all who know can tell,
He sometimes reads the list of Goods,
And rings the Auction bell.

He's kind and tender to the poor,
That is, to number one,
He sometimes saws a load of wood,
And pies it when he's done.

He's always ready for a job—
(When paid)—what'er you choose,
He's often at the Colleges,
And brushes boots and shoes.

Like honest men, he pays his debts,
No fear has he of dons,
At leisure he prefers to walk,—
But when in haste he—runs

In all his intercourse with folks,
He object is to please,
Has powerfulness curve out before,
Just where he bends his knees.

His life was written some time since,
And many read it through,
He makes a racket when he moves,
As other people do.

When once opposed he proved his blood
Not covered with the yoke,
But now he sports a freeman's cap,
And when it rains, a cloak!

He's dropped beneath a southern sky,
He's trod on northern snows,
He's taller by a foot or more—
When standing on his toes!

In church he cordials all that's said,
Whatever preacher rise,
They say he has been seen in tears,
When dust got in his eyes!

A man remarkable as this—
Must sure immortal be,
And more than all, because he is
Old Grimes' posterity!

J. W. B.

Dapt Sandy Miller.—Formerly, in Alton House, there was a strange half-witted servant, of the name of Sandy Miller, whose principal business it was to attend the coal bankers or receptacles, of which there was one in every flat of that large mansion, for the use of the lodgers. Sandy is proverbial for inattention, negligence, and that the bankers or empty before he observed; and on such occasions he generally received such a dreadful scold, either from his master or from the other servants, that his life for the time was miserable. At length, Sandy was one day suddenly taken ill, and given up for lost, when a clergyman was sent for to administer to him the spiritual offices proper to a death-bed. Poor Sandy listened very attentively to what was said by the minister, and after prayers were over, mentioned, with a self-satisfied sigh, that there was *one thing in particular* which gave him great consolation in this his dying hour. "What may that be, Sandy?" said the clergyman. "Oh, sir," answered the dying man, "*I the bankers is filled!*"

Original Bee-hives.—He was the famous Gilles, Marquis de Laval, Marshal of France, and a General of unconquerable valor, and great renown himself in the reigns of Charles the VI. and VII. by his courage; particularly against the English, when they invaded France. He rendered those services to his country which were sufficient to immortalize his name, but he not for ever tarnished his glory by the most horrible and cruel murders, blasphemous, and licentious crimes of every kind. It is remarkable, however, that his prodigality was sufficient to render an Emperor a bankrupt. Wherever he went he had in his suite a seraglio, a company of players, a band of musicians, a society of sorcerers, an almost incredible number of cooks, packs of dogs of various kinds, and above two hundred bed horses. Monstrous as is the idea of the high-fed tyrants, says that he encouraged and maintained men who called themselves sorcerers, to discover hidden treasures, and corrupted young persons of both sexes to attach themselves to him, and afterwards killed them for the sake of their blood, which was supposed to have the effect of restoration. These horrid crimes, it may be believed, when we reflect on the age of ignorance and barbarity in which they were, certainly, but too often practised. He was, at length, for a state crime against the Duke of Brittany, sentenced to be burnt alive in a field at Nantes, 1440; but the duke of Brittany who was present at his execution, so far mitigated the sentence, that he was first strangled, then burnt, and his ashes buried. Though he was descended from one of the most illustrious families in France, he declared, previous to his death, that all his horrible excesses were owing to his wretched education.

CHARADE.

The following charade, borrowed, we believe from an English publication, is founded on the name of a distinguished living poet:—

Come from my First, ay Come!
The battle dawn is nigh:
And the screaming trump and the thundering drum
Are calling thee to die!
Fight as thy father fought,
Fall as thy father fell!
Thy task is taught, thy shroud is wrought,
So forward! and farewell!

Toil ye, my Second, toil!
Plug high the flashes's light:
And sing the hymn of a parted soul,
Beneath the silent night.
The wreath upon his head,
The cross upon his breast—
Let the prayer be said, and the tear be shed:
So—take him to his rest.

Call ye my Whole, ay, call
The lord of lute and lay:
And let him greet the sable pall
With a noble song to-day.
Go, call him by his name!
No finer hand may crave
To light the flame of a soldier's fame
On the turf of a soldier's grave!

CHICK IN THE EGG.

The hen has scarcely set on the eggs twelve hours, when we begin already to discover some lineaments of the head and the body of the chicken that is to be born. The heart appears to beat at the end of one day; at the end of 48 hours, two vesicles of blood can be distinguished, the pulsation of which is very visible.

At the 80th hour, an auricle of the heart appears, and resembles a loop, or noose, folded down upon itself.

At the end of 70 hours, we distinguish wings, and on the head two bubbles for the brain, one for the tail, and two others, one for the forepart, and the other for the hindpart of the head—the liver appears towards the 5th day.

At the end of 131 hours, the first voluntary motion is observed.

At the end of 138 hours the lungs and stomach become visible—at the end of 142, the intestines, the loins and the upper jaw.

The 7th day, that which was slimy, begins to have consistence.

At the 120th hour of incubation, the bill opens, and the flesh appears in the breast.

At the 194th, the sternum is seen, that is to say the breast bone.

At the 210th the ribs come out of the back; the bill is very visible, as well as the gall bladder.

The bill becomes green at the end of 238 hours, and if the chick is taken out of its covering, it evidently moves. The feathers begin to shoot towards the 246th hour, and the skull becomes gristly.

At the 264th hour the eyes appear.

At the 288th, the ribs are perfect.

At the 331st, the spleen draws near to the stomach, and the lungs to the chest.

At the end of 355 hours the bill frequently opens and shuts; and at the end of 451 hours, or the 19th day, the first cry of the chick is already heard—it afterwards gets more strength and grows continually, till at last it acts itself at liberty, by opening the prison in which it was shut up. Adorable wisdom of God! it is by so many different degrees these creatures are brought into life. All these progressions are made by rule! and there is not one of them without sufficient reason. No part of its body could appear sooner, or later, without the whole embryo suffering, and each of its limbs appears in the most proper moment. The ordination of veins and so invariable in the production of the animal, is manifestly the work of a Supreme Being.—*Ainsworth.*

CURE FOR BURNS AND SCALDS.

The following is from a correspondent:

The best remedy for all accidents of this nature, is, to plunge the part burned or scalded, without a moment's delay, into cold water or snow; and the transition from torture to ease will be truly rapid. It is of the greatest importance that it should be done instantly; for then inflammation and blistering will be prevented. In this way, skin which has been parboiled to the appearance of a boiled potato, has been perfectly cured by the writer of this note, in less than five minutes.

To prevent Snow-water from penetrating Boots or Shoes.—Take equal quantities of bees wax and mutton suet, and melt them together in an earthen pipkin, over a slow fire. Lay the mixture while hot on the boots and shoes, which ought to be made warm also, but then extend before the fire a short time for it to soak in, and then put them away until quite cold. When they are on, rub them dry with a piece of flannel, in order that you may not grease your blacking brushes. If you black them well before you put the mixture on, you will find them to take the blacking much better afterwards.

From the New York Farmer.

Eggs or the Silk Worm.—On opening a cocoon and carefully taking of the shell off the chrysalis, the mother or perfect insect is exhibited. The insides of the mother appear to be composed wholly of eggs, without the least appearance of any other parts or members. It requires leisure and patience to ascertain the number of eggs in a single insect—a little more than we possess. Assuming the undertaking, therefore, to one of the fair sex, who sometimes, to say the least, possess the above requisites, we found the number to be about three hundred. Multiplying this number by 500, the product is 50,000 eggs, which will produce nearly as many worms. What ample and beautiful provisions Providence has made to render this insect useful to man! If each one only had a very few eggs, nearly the whole brood would be required to propagate the species, leaving no for cocoons that could be reaped, that none but queens and princesses could afford to wear the "royal purple."

Teacher Wanted,

AT the Warwick School House, Cecil County, Md. To one well skilled in teaching the English language in all its various branches, twenty dollars per month will be given. Board, in a decent family, at two dollars per week can be had. Letters addressed to Richard Lockwood, Secretary, will be thankfully attended to. A referrence will be required.

jan 17—3t

Double Looped Stockinet Shirts

And Drawers—A new article, of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, 261 North Fifth street, between Coates and Brown, east side, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has received the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen SHIRTS and DRAWERS, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the article a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of SHIRTS and DRAWERS made of different materials, and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. jan 17—3m

50 Dollars Reward.

WAS stolen from the house of the subscriber, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the evening of the 5th inst. a GOLD DOUBLE WELLED PATENT LEVER GOLD DIAL DOUBLE CASED GOLD WATCH, made by Joshua Coe & Co. Liverpool, Chester Street, Liverpool, No. 6, Bath Street, sale case of carved work. There was appendated to the watch a gold chain of dark hard work, with a gold key at the end, and the date, July, 1833, on thereon, and a key of a large size, but of a common kind.

The above reward will be given to any person who will return the watch, or 25 dollars to any person who will give such information as will lead to its discovery.

All masters, pawnbrokers and dealers in such articles, are requested to be on the look out for the watch, and to forward information to the subscriber. ELEANOR MURPHY.

Huntingdon, Feb 15, 1835 jan 17—3t

Medicated Hare Skins,

To be worn on the Chest, to prevent Colds, and in cases of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Rheumatism, Gout, &c. on the part affected.

THIS excellent article, long known in Europe, and now for the first time introduced into this country, is respectfully recommended to the citizens of Philadelphia, as a most certain preventative to the disease and Rheumatism, and to invalids, as a most certain relief in the most distressing cases of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, &c. &c. Gentlemen who have used them, have found the most decided relief, either from his manor or from the other servants, that his life for the time was miserable. At length, Sandy was one day suddenly taken ill, and given up for lost, when a clergyman was sent for to administer to him the spiritual offices proper to a death-bed. Poor Sandy listened very attentively to what was said by the minister, and after prayers were over, mentioned, with a self-satisfied sigh, that there was *one thing in particular* which gave him great consolation in this his dying hour. "What may that be, Sandy?" said the clergyman. "Oh, sir," answered the dying man, "*the bankers is filled!*"

Rural Economist.

FARMERS' COWS.

Management of Milch Cows.—Nobody thinks of keeping a good horse without a brush and curry comb, which are used with as much assiduity and punctuality as the operations of the stable demand. But as to neat cattle, some people seem to think it is no matter how nasty they are. They tie them up, and of course they must be down in a chasm of filth which would nauseate any thing but a hog, accustomed to "feed on the husks of the dunghill." Now this is very wrong as regards neat stock in general, and cows which give milk in a particular manner. No person of feeling would keep a cow in that manner, and no man of taste would eat the milk of an animal forced to live in a way so foreign to her natural habits. A cow is naturally a neat creature. She prefers to be tied where she has to drink, dry and clean lodging, and if left to choose for herself will rarely, if ever, eat any thing which is not perfectly sweet, clean and wholesome. If forced to deviate from nature in these particulars, she will afford but scanty measure of milk at which page would serve up their women.

Cows cannot be healthy, unless the insensible perspiration goes on regularly, and this cannot be the case when they are put into wet land, or kept in dirty houses, and no care taken to remove the dirt or matter by which the perspirable vessels or pores of the skin are obstructed. The dirtiness where the dressing of cows is regularly practised, they are uniformly stunger, and in better condition; are less subject to diseases, and yield more milk, and that milk of very superior quality.

"Cows should be dressed once a day, and on no account should any dung be left on their coats. This operation will not be found difficult when it is regularly practised, and plenty of fresh litter allowed, and their dung often removed, that they may be prevented from lying down on it. Cows thus managed, will be found more profitable than otherwise; and the improvement will be discernible both in the dung heap and in the milk.

"Many persons consider that if cows have sufficient food; it is all that is necessary, but we are convinced from experience, the best of teachers, that however well cows are fed, they will not be found near so profitable as they would be if the care and attention so essential to their cleanliness and well being were duly attended to, we have shown that are thus taken care of, will be found to thrive even on more indifferent food.

"If the udder and teats of the cow are occasionally washed with warm water, those hard swellings, which are often troublesome, will be prevented, as will also warts and other excrescences to which the udder is subject, without due attention. The udder and especially the teats should be washed immediately before the cow is milked."—*Farmer's Guide.*

Tar Coal Heat Manage.—The season is now approaching when farmers will have leisure to prepare mattresses from Indian corn husks. Except in winter, these are much superior in our estimation, to feather beds, as being more conducive to comfort and to health; and for the information of such readers as are not skilled in the manufacture, we have prepared the following directions:

Take bright clean husks, and separate them from each other. Then them neatly at each end with the shears; and pass them in little bunches, one at a time, through a fine hatchel, exactly in the manner that we hatchel flax.

When the mattress is to be made up, spread the tick on the floor, and over it put less than one half of it, scatter the shreds of the husks evenly, making them lie across each other, as much as possible, in every direction. This not only renders the mattress more elastic, but the shreds are liable less to collect into wads. When the whole quantity intended, is scattered in the manner, turn over the upper fold of the tick, and secure it by sewing. A few bits of strong twine as in coarse bed mattresses, should be passed through in different places to keep the shreds from shifting.

We have tried stuffing the mattresses by handfuls, after the tick is made up, but we prefer the mode which we have recommended.

The manufacture may serve as a preventive against drowsiness in the long winter evenings.

TO PREVENT HORSES FROM BREAKING BRIDLES.

While writing this letter, my attention was arrested by a person calling to another to run and prevent a horse from breaking his bridle, that he had just been tied by. I will, therefore, state how I broke a valuable mare from that habit a few years ago. I came home one day, and tied her, and had scarcely reached the door before she broke a new bridle into three parts, and ran off. I ordered her to be brought back, and after some reflection, I cut a piece of leather about four inches long, and about as wide as the head-stall, and drove two rows of small nails through; while this was fixing, I ordered a small pad to be made, about the size of the leather, and filled it with wool; I then pressed the points of the nails into the pad, and put the leather under the head-stall, and walked off. She gave a sudden jerk to clear herself from the bridle, which forced the nails through the pad into her head, after which she made one or two slight efforts, and stood still. I then took a horse-whip and gave her a few cuts, but she would not break away; she appeared more afraid of the nails coming in contact with her head than she was of the whip. After this, when I tied her for two or three times, I dipped the pad and leather under the head-stall, which effectually broke her; and mare, I have broken another in the same way. Both of these were young beginners; but I imagine that old offenders can be broken in the same way. They can be used to make a bonnet head into a piece, or pass a fence or ditch, which otherwise he would be unwilling to do.—*Farmer's Register.*

Tar Cows Heat Manage.—The season is now approaching when farmers will have leisure to prepare mattresses from Indian corn husks. Except in winter, these are much superior in our estimation, to feather beds, as being more conducive to comfort and to health; and for the information of such readers as are not skilled in the manufacture, we have prepared the following directions:

Take bright clean husks, and separate them from each other. Then them neatly at each end with the shears; and pass them in little bunches, one at a time, through a fine hatchel, exactly in the manner that we hatchel flax.

When the mattress is to be made up, spread the tick on the floor, and over it put less than one half of it, scatter the shreds of the husks evenly, making them lie across each other, as much as possible, in every direction. This not only renders the mattress more elastic, but the shreds are liable less to collect into wads. When the whole quantity intended, is scattered in the manner, turn over the upper fold of the tick, and secure it by sewing. A few bits of strong twine as in coarse bed mattresses, should be passed through in different places to keep the shreds from shifting.

We have tried stuffing the mattresses by handfuls, after the tick is made up, but we prefer the mode which we have recommended.

The manufacture may serve as a preventive against drowsiness in the long winter evenings.

TO PREVENT HORSES FROM BREAKING BRIDLES.

While writing this letter, my attention was arrested by a person calling to another to run and prevent a horse from breaking his bridle, that he had just been tied by. I will, therefore, state how I broke a valuable mare from that habit a few years ago. I came home one day, and tied her, and had scarcely reached the door before she broke a new bridle into three parts, and ran off. I ordered her to be brought back, and after some reflection, I cut a piece of leather about four inches long, and about as wide as the head-stall, and drove two rows of small nails through; while this was fixing, I ordered a small pad to be made, about the size of the leather, and filled it with wool; I then pressed the points of the nails into the pad, and put the leather under the head-stall, and walked off. She gave a sudden jerk to clear herself from the bridle, which forced the nails through the pad into her head, after which she made one or two slight efforts, and stood still. I then took a horse-whip and gave her a few cuts, but she would not break away; she appeared more afraid of the nails coming in contact with her head than she was of the whip. After this, when I tied her for two or three times, I dipped the pad and leather under the head-stall, which effectually broke her; and mare, I have broken another in the same way. Both of these were young beginners; but I imagine that old offenders can be broken in the same way. They can be used to make a bonnet head into a piece, or pass a fence or ditch, which otherwise he would be unwilling to do.—*Farmer's Register.*

CURE FOR BURNS AND SCALDS.

The following is from a correspondent:

The best remedy for all accidents of this nature, is, to plunge the part burned or scalded, without a moment's delay, into cold water or snow; and the transition from torture to ease will be truly rapid. It is of the greatest importance that it should be done instantly; for then inflammation and blistering will be prevented. In this way, skin which has been parboiled to the appearance of a boiled potato, has been perfectly cured by the writer of this note, in less than five minutes.

To prevent Snow-water from penetrating Boots or Shoes.—Take equal quantities of bees wax and mutton suet, and melt them together in an earthen pipkin, over a slow fire. Lay the mixture while hot on the boots and shoes, which ought to be made warm also, but then extend before the fire a short time for it to soak in, and then put them away until quite cold. When they are on, rub them dry with a piece of flannel, in order that you may not grease your blacking brushes. If you black them well before you put the mixture on, you will find them to take the blacking much better afterwards.

From the New York Farmer.

Eggs or the Silk Worm.—On opening a cocoon and carefully taking of the shell off the chrysalis, the mother or perfect insect is exhibited. The insides of the mother appear to be composed wholly of eggs, without the least appearance of any other parts or members. It requires leisure and patience to ascertain the number of eggs in a single insect—a little more than we possess. Assuming the undertaking, therefore, to one of the fair sex, who sometimes, to say the least, possess the above requisites, we found the number to be about three hundred. Multiplying this number by 500, the product is 50,000 eggs, which will produce nearly as many worms. What ample and beautiful provisions Providence has made to render this insect useful to man! If each one only had a very few eggs, nearly the whole brood would be required to propagate the species, leaving no for cocoons that could be reaped, that none but queens and princesses could afford to wear the "royal purple."

Double Looped Stockinet Shirts

And Drawers—A new article, of a superior quality.

JOSEPH HIBBERT, 261 North Fifth street, between Coates and Brown, east side, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the public, that he has received the manufacture of Cotton, Worsted and Woollen SHIRTS and DRAWERS, which possess many advantages in neatness, elasticity and durability, over those manufactured in the usual way. The advertiser feels confident that all who purchase, will give the article a decided preference.

J. Hibbert intends keeping constantly on hand a quantity of SHIRTS and DRAWERS made of different materials, and he invites those who wish to prepare for the approaching cold weather, to call and examine for themselves. jan 17—3m

50 Dollars Reward.

WAS stolen from the house of the subscriber, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the evening of the 5th inst. a GOLD DOUBLE WELLED PATENT LEVER GOLD DIAL DOUBLE CASED GOLD WATCH, made by Joshua Coe & Co. Liverpool, Chester Street, Liverpool, No. 6, Bath Street, sale case of carved work. There was appendated to the watch a gold chain of dark hard work, with a gold key at the end, and the date, July, 1833, on thereon, and a key of a large size, but of a common kind.

The above reward will be given to any person who will return the watch, or 25 dollars to any person who will give such information as will lead to its discovery.

All masters, pawnbrokers and dealers in such articles, are requested to be on the look out for the watch, and to forward information to the subscriber. ELEANOR MURPHY.

Huntingdon, Feb 15, 1835 jan 17—3t

Medicated Hare Skins,

To be worn on the Chest, to prevent Colds, and in cases of Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Rheumatism, Gout, &c. on the part affected.

THIS excellent article, long known in Europe, and now for the first time introduced into this country, is respectfully recommended to the citizens of Philadelphia, as a most certain preventative to the disease and Rheumatism, and to invalids, as a most certain relief in the most distressing cases of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, &c. &c. Gentlemen who have used them, have found the most decided relief, either from his manor or from the other servants, that his life for the time was miserable. At length, Sandy was one day suddenly taken ill, and given up for lost, when a clergyman was sent for to administer to him the spiritual offices proper to a death-bed. Poor Sandy listened very attentively to what was said by the minister, and after prayers were over, mentioned, with a self-satisfied sigh, that there was *one thing in particular* which gave him great consolation in this his dying hour. "What may that be, Sandy?" said the clergyman. "Oh, sir," answered the dying man, "*the bankers is filled!*"

Cancer and Scrofula,

OR THE KING'S EVIL.

All persons afflicted with either of the above diseases can, by applying to the subscriber, obtain a remedy which will effectually eradicate the disease, without pain or confinement, as their efforts have been unattended with success.—The unfortunate patient who labours under such distressing afflictions, should not despair, but rather rally right on such occasions he generally received such a dreadful scold, either from his manor or from the other servants, that his life for the time was miserable. At length, Sandy was one day suddenly taken ill, and given up for lost, when a clergyman was sent for to administer to him the spiritual offices proper to a death-bed. Poor Sandy listened very attentively to what was said by the minister, and after prayers were over, mentioned, with a self-satisfied sigh, that there was *one thing in particular* which gave him great consolation in this his dying hour. "What may that be, Sandy?" said the clergyman. "Oh, sir," answered the dying man, "*the bankers is filled!*"

Compound Chloride of Tooth Wash.

ORIGINAL and Genuine. For cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Gums, and eleansing the mouth, and for removing whatever